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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY

HOME.

Oh! what is home? that sweet companionship
Of life the better part;
The happy smile of welcome on the lip
Upspringing from the heart.

It is the eager clasp of kindly hands,
The long-remembered tone,
The ready sympathy which understands
All feeling by its own.

The rosy cheek of little children pressed
To ours in loving glee;
The presence of our dearest, and our best,
No matter where we be.

And, failing this, a prince may homeless live,
Though palace walls are nigh;
And, having it, a desert shore may give
The joy wealth cannot buy.

Far-reaching as the earth's remotest span,
Widespread as ocean foam,
One thought is sacred in the breast of man—
It is the thought of home.

That little word his human fate shall bind
With destinies above,
For there the home of his immortal mind
Is in God's wider love.

—*N. Y. Observer.*

A THRIFTY LITTLE WIFE.

BY MAUD MILLER.

A man may have an honest face,
And dress in latest style,
He may have eyes of heaven's blue,
And *such* a witching smile,
His income may be large enough
To last him all his life,
But ah! to crown the *whole* he needs
A thrifty little wife.

What though she does not *quite* possess
A perfect Grecian nose;
What though her cheeks are not as pink
As is the sweet June rose!
To think *her hands* are busy ones
Within this world of strife,
The young man gets a glorious prize
Who wins this thrifty wife.

What though her dress is calico,
With apron white as snow,
Just note how white her collar is,
Pinned neatly with its bow.
Her house, a model of its kind,
How shines each fork and knife,
And rows of tins like mirrors bright
Proclaim the thrifty wife.

A thrifty wife, ah! yes, indeed,
Is worth her weight in gold,
She'll love and comfort you while young,
And do the same when old.
She's blessed by God, and blessed of man,
All through her busy life;
Look out, young man, that you don't miss
This thrifty little wife.

STORY TELLER.

POLLY GARDNER AND THE DRAW BRIDGE.

Polly Gardner had been spending her vacation with Aunt Mary in the country. She would have been "perfectly happy" but that her father and mother were obliged to remain in the city. It was five weeks since she had seen them, and it seemed to Polly like five months.

One lovely afternoon Polly sat on the horse-block idly kicking one foot backward and forward, watching Aunt Mary as she drove off on a visit to a sick neigbor. Birds were singing, bees were humming, and the slender branchef of the great gray-green willows that shadowed the road moved softly with every light puff of wind.

Away off in the field over the hills Polly could hear the ring of the mowers' scythes. Everything was so pleasant and peaceful that she wished her parents were there to enjoy it with her.

Just as Aunt Mary was hidden from sight by a bend in the road, she heard the crunching of wheels is the opposite direction, and, on looking up, found it was another wagon, driven by Mr. Ward, the grocer and postman of Willow Grove. He checked his horse at the gate, and began fumbling slowly in his coat pocket for something.

After considerable searching, he drew out a white envelope, and turned it first one way and then another, hosok his head, and began feeling in his pockets again, brought forth his spectacles, adjusted them carefully upon his nose, and once more began examining the letter. At last he read in a loud voice:

"'Miss Polly Gardner, in care of Mrs. Mary West, Wilson Grove. In haste." Then he peeped over his glasses severely at Polly, and asked sharply, "Who's Miss Polly Gardner? Do you know, little girl?"

O, that's *me!*" cried Polly, jumping from the horse block, "and Mrs. Mary West is aunty. Please give me my letter. It's from mamma. I am so glad!"

"Can you read?" asked Mr. Ward, still holding the letter far above Polly's reach.

"Yes, of course," cried Polly, indignantly. "I'm nine years old next week." "Very well, Miss Polly Gardner, here's your letter. But if your ma hadn't put 'In haste' on the outside of it, you would have had to come and fetch it yourself," said Mr. Ward, as he handed the letter down to Polly.

"Thank you ever so much," said Polly, tearing her letter open nervously. After reading it once, she said "Oh!" in a delighed voice.

"Nothing the matter?" inquired Mr. Ward, who still sat looking at Polly.

"No; but mother and father are coming to-day, if this is the 24th of August."

"Yes, it's the 24th. But let's see your letter, and I can tell you what they mean."

Polly handed her letter to Mr. Ward, who read it aloud slowly:

"'Dearest Polly:—Papa finds he can leave his business for a short time, so we have concluded to spend the remainder of your vacation with you and Aunt Mary. We shall take the train that reaches Willow Grove at 4:30 P.M., on the 24th. Tell Aunt Mary to meet us if she has time.

"'Love to all, and a thousand kisses from "'MAMMA AND PAPA."

"Well," said Mr. Ward, as he gave Polly back her letter, "they'll be here in about a half-hour, for it's almost four now. I guess I'll be moving; it's time I was back to the store." So he chirped to his horse, turned the wagon and was soon out of sight.

As Aunt Mary would not return before five o'clock, Polly determined to walk down to the railroad station and meet her father and mother alone. She had often been there with Aunt Mary to watch the trains come and go. It was a small station and very few people stopped there.

Just before reaching the station the railroad crossed a draw-bridge. Polly liked to watch the man open and shut the draw as the boats in the river passed through. There was a foot-path over this bridge, and Polly had once crossed it with Aunt Mary. They had stopped to speak to the flagman, who was pleasant and good-natured. He told Polly where she could find some beautiful white lilies in a pond not far away. That was more than a week ago, and the flowers were not then open, and now as Polly ran down the road she thought she would have time to gather some for her parents before the train arived.

When Polly reached the station she found no one there, and on looking at the clock, saw that it was only ten minutes past four, so she had twenty minutes to wait. Then she ran on quickly.

The flagman stood by the draw, and Polly saw, some distance down the river, a small vessel coming toward the bridge. She ran along rapidly, and as she passed the flagman he called out:

"Going for the lilies? The pond was all white with them when I went by this morning."

"Yes, sir; I want to pick some for mamma and papa. They wrote me a letter and said they were coming in the next train."

"You don't say so! Well, I guess you're glad. Look out for the locomotive, and don't take too long picking your flowers, and you'll have plenty of time to get back before the train comes in."

Polly thanked him and ran on. In about five minutes she reached the pond. How lovely the lilies looked, with their snowy cups resting upon the dark water! But their stems were long and tough, and most of them grew far beyond her reach. She contrived to secure four.

Polly was sorry to leave so many behind, but was afraid if she lingered too long she would miss the train.

So, gathering up the blossoms, she pinned them into her belt, and scampered back toward the bridge.

The boat had just sailed through the draw, and the man stood ready to close the bridge, when Polly came up. He looked over at her from the centre of the bridge, and called out with a smile: "Couldn't you get any more flowers than those? If I had time to go to the pond, you should have as many as you could carry."

Polly smiled back at him, and then began to watch him as he made ready to turn the great bridge back into place for the train to pass over. His hand was already on the crank, when a rope dangling over the railing of the bridge attracted his attention. As he tried to pull it in, it seemed to be caught underneath. Polly watched him lean over to get a better hold, when, her great horror, the piece of railing to which he held gave way.

There was a sudden scream, and a great splash in the water. But before the waves of the swiftly flowing river closed over him, Polly heard the cry:

"The train—the flag!"

Poor little Polly! She was so alarmed for the poor man's safety that for some moments she could think of nothing else, and ran backward and forward wringing her hands in despair. As he arose to the surface she saw he made frantic gestures to her, and pointed up the road from which the train was to come. He seemed to be able to keep himself above water with very little effort, and Polly saw with joy that the accident had been observed by the occupants of the vessel. The man in the water struck out toward the boat, and Polly could hear shouts and cheers from the men on board.

All at once she was startled by the far-off whistle of the approaching locomotive. In a moment she understood the meaning of the flagman's gestures. She looked at the open space and then the bridge. In five minutes or less the train would come dashing into that terrible chasm. Polly's hair almost rose on her head with horror. It was as much as she could do to keep her senses.

There must be some way to avert the awful calamity. She ran swiftly along toward the rapidly approaching train. Lying on the ground just by the small wooden house where the flagman generally sat, Polly saw a red flag. She rememberd having heard that this flag was used in case of danger, or when there was any reason for stopping the cars. She did not know whether there was yet time, but she seized the flag and flew wildly up the track.

"O, my papa! oh, my mamma!" she cried; "they will fall into the river and be drowned! What shall I do?" and Polly waved the flag backward and forward as she ran.

Then came the train around the curve. She could see the white steam puffing from the pipe, and could hear the panting of the engine.

"I know they'll even run over me, but if mamma and papa are killed, I don't care to live," she said to herself, as she approached the great, black, noisy engine.

When it was about three hundred feet away from her, she saw a head thurst out of the little window by the locomotive, and then, with a great puffing, snorting and whistling, it began to move slower and slower, until at last, when it was almost upon Polly, it stopped entirely.

All the windows were alive with heads and hands. The passengers screamed and waved her off the track. She stepped off and ran close up to the side of the engine and gasped out:

"The bridge is open and the man has fallen into the river. Please stop the train or you'll be drowned."

The engineer stared in amazement, as well he might, to see a small girl with a flushed face, hair blowning wildly about and four lilies pinned in her belt, waving the red flag as though she had been used to flagging trains all her life.

At that moment another remarkable figure presented itself to the astonished eyes of the passengers. A man, dripping wet, bruised and scratched as though he had been drawn through briers, came tearing toward the cars, stumbling and almost falling at every step. As he reached little Polly, he snatched her up and covered her face with kisses.

"You little darling," he cried. "do you know what you've done? You've saved the lives of more than a hundred people."

Polly, nervous and excited, began to cry. One after another the passengers came hurrying out of the train and crowded around her, praising and kissing her, until she was quite ashamed, and hid her head upon the kind flagman's shoulder, whispering: "Please take me away, and find mamma and papa."

Almost the last to alight were Polly's parents. "Why, it's our Polly, they both exclaimed at once.

The draw was now being closed again and the conductor cried, "All aboard!" The passengers scrambled back to their seats again. Polly's father took her into the car with him, and now she looked calmly at the people as they gathered around, and answered politely all questions put to her, but refused the chains, bracelets, watches and rings that the grateful passengers pressed her to accept as tokens of their gratitude for saving their lives.

At last Polly grew tired of so much praise, and spoke out: "Really, I don't deserve your thanks, for I never once thought of any one but papa and mamma. So keep your presents for your own little girl. Thank you, all the same." Those that heard her laughed, seeing that they could do nothing better for her than to let her remain unnoticed for the short distance she had to go.

When Polly was lifted out of the car and stood upon the steps of the station while her father looked after the luggage, the passengers threw kisses and waved their handkerchiefs to her until they were out of sight.

A few days afterward Polly was astonished at receiving a beautiful ivory box containing an exquisitely enamelled medal, with these words engraved on it:

"Presented to Polly Gardner, whose courage and presence of mind saved a hundred lives."—*Harper's Young People.*

THE DEAF-MUTE.

The "round-up" of the cattle herds on the Republican River had been made, and one night thereafter some twenty cow-boys from far and near had assembled at the "Ranchman's Rest in Culberston, a small frontier town situated on the Republican River at the mouth of the Frenchman.

As a general thing the meetings of those reckless and daring herders terminated in a wild drunken carouse, in which knives and pistols played a prominent part at the cost of many a life.

But upon the night in question an unusual lively time was anticipated by the loungers at the "Rest," for even before the cow-boys had dazed their brains with liquor and got into trouble among themselves, several mustangers from the South Fork and half-a-dozen hunters and trappers from the Riccaree made their appearance at the saloon.

These new-comers were headed by a man who introduced himself with an air of pompous conceit as "Big Joe Wilkinson," "Big South Forker" and "The Big Mustanger."

He was a man of powerful build, about thirty-five years of age, rather prepossessing, but withal a desperado whose blow and bluster was but characteristic of one conscious of his superior physical strength.

He wore his pants stuffed in his boot-tops, his broad brimmed hat tipped back on his head, and his short coat confined about his waist with a leather belt that fairly bristled with knives and revolvers.

Big Joe was well known in Culberston, and was respected by all through nothing else than fear.

When he entered the saloon he and his friends seemed to be somewhat under the influence of liquor already.

They were not abusive nor insolent, but loud and boisterous, and for a while the cow-boys were compelled to take a back seat until they could get another sheet or two in the wind.

The proprietor of the "Ranchman's Rest" knew his place upon such occasions.

He had only to keep his mouth shut, no difference what was said or done; deal out liquor, assess all damages done to his property by the rioters, and receive the pay for the same.

No difference how high he put the damage, it was promptly settled.

That this was the custom of the country, and any man that failed to live up to it was forthwith denounced and "shoved" out of the community.

Big Joe amused the crowd for awhile with stories and songs, usually ending off each with a pistol-shot at a knot-hole in the wall, the neck of a bottle or the head of some half-nude figure displayed on tobacco advertisements posted in the windows or on the walls.

In the midst of the Big Mustanger's performances a new-comer was added to the crowd—a small, lithe figure, with a bushy-bearded face and long unkempt hair.

"Dumb Friday!" burst from the lips of some of the cow-boys.

"And who is Dumb Friday?" asked the others.

The answer given was in substance this—

Two years before a young man appeared at the narrator's ranch, dressed in a peculiar garb, and well armed.

He was deaf and dumb, and could neither read nor write, and the only way of communicating with him was by signs.

But even by this means the cow-boys were unable to find out from whence he came, what his name was, what he wanted, nor where he was going.

He was an intelligent looking fellow, and at first the ranchmen believed his deafness and dumbness was feigned, but every test failed to corroborate this belief.

He remained at the ranch for several days, where he was kindly treated.

He was a successful hunter, and kept the gang well supplied with antelope and deer, and in the course of time Dumb Friday, as he was named by the cow-boys who had read "Robinion Crusoe," became quite a favorite.

For two years he wandered about from ranch to ranch—at times disappearing entirely trom the range, for months—all the time growing more careless and slovenly in his personal appearance, until he became changed from a beardless youth to to a long-haired, bearded and stoop-shouldered old man—a prairie nomad.

When he heard what little was known of Dumb Friday, Big Joe Wilkinson advanced, grasped the mute by the hand and shook it vigorously, then half dragging him to the bar, ordered a glass of liquor and handed it to him.

The mute took the glass and, to the astonishment of all, emptied its contents on the floor.

An oath burst from Big Joe's lips.

"That is an insult from the dumb dog!" he exclaimed furiously, "and I've a mind to wring his nose, and teach him manners."

The mute started back returning the fierce, indignant look of the mustanger."

"The dumb hound knows he has insulted me, and he's got to make some sort of an apology," declared the mustanger.

"Hold on there, Joe Wilkinson," said one of the cow-boys, "I'll answer for Friday's insult."

"Then you'll have to fight me, Sil Hamlin," thundered the big bully, turning on the cow-boy.

"I fear no man who will impose on a helpless mute," declared young Hamlin.

"Pistols, pistols!" shouted Wilkinsons companions.

"Pistols, pistols, let it be!" repeated the cow-boys.

The wildest excitement prevailed throughout the "Ranchmen's Rest."

A general fight was likely to be the result of the whole matter.

In a moment the crowd parted on either side of the house, and the two foes took their positions at opposite ends of the saloon.

They were to fire at the word "three."

And the barkeeper was to give the word.

But before it was given Dumb Friday advanced across the room, and posting himself before Sil Hamlin, straightened up his bent figure, raised his hand, and to the startling surprise of all, he exclaimed aloud in full possession of his voice:—

"Hold one moment! I can defend myself. I am no mute, gentlemen—no dumb dog—as you can see. In my dumb silence of the past there has been a method.

"Hear you, all, that years ago I swore I would never speak again until I had accomplished one thing.

"It was through fear that my tongue would reveal the secret of my heart that I put the seal of silence upon it.

"Three years ago, my nearest and dearest friend on earth was an elder brother.

"From youth up, we had been all in all to each other—no other relation on earth that we knew of.

"Our struggle through life had been a hard one, but despite the bitter rebuffs of a cold, unsympathizing world, we made our way successfully to manhood, side by side.

"Finally my brother met and loved a fair girl who returned his love, and in the course of time they were wedded and settled down into a happy life.

"But there was another who had loved that same girl, but his love of course had been rejected, and when she married my brother he sought a coward's revenge on that fair woman, and so he slew her husband—my brother!

"In a few weeks the wife died of a broken heart.

"The murderer fled and eluded the vigilance and search of the best detectives in the land.

"I resolved my brother's death should be avenged—I registered an oath to that effect.

"That assassin is before me. That murderer is Big Joe Wilkinson!"

A murmur of surprise ran through the crowd.

Big Joe turned pale.

His hand trembled. His big frame shook with emotion.

He fingered his revolver nervously.

"Hold, Friday!" exclaimed a cowboy; "there may be some mistake."

"There's no mistake," replied the man; "that desperado is the murderer of my brother, and now I have—"

The word revenge was half drowned in the sharp bark of a revolver, and Big Joe Wilkinson sunk down like an ox in the shambles—shot through the brain.

There was a momentary silence after the shot. Not a soul moved.

Dumb Friday was the first to speak.

Raising his eyes toward Heaven, he shouted:—

"'Vegeance is mine, and I will surely repay,' saith the Lord.'"

Then turning he walked to the door, plunged into the darkness, and was never seen nor heard of again by any of the spectators of that night's tragedy at the "Ranchman's Rest."

ANICENT PRUSSIANS.

The inhabitants of Prussia in the Thirteenth Century presented the strange spectacle of a barbarous and pagan nation surrounded by civilization. They were, in person, tall, and of a robust form, had blue eyes, ruddy cheeks and light hair. They lived by the chase, fishing, and the flesh of their flocks, although agriculture was not unknown to them. They marked time by knots tied in thongs, and the hours by the words, twilight, light, dawn, sunrise, etc. The months bore the names of the productions of the earth and birds, etc.—thus the month of pigeons, the mouth of corn, etc.

The poor people dwelt in huts built of earth, while their rich men and princes lived in houses constructed of oak timber. The princes had the right of life and death over their vassals. They did not make war for the sake of conquest, but only to defend themselves from their intruding neighbors. Their arms consisted of the lance and javelin, and before going to battle, the Prussians selected one of their prisoners of war, tied him to a tree, and transfixed him with arrows. When victorious, they tried their prisoners, and the most distinguished of them expired at the stake.

The Prussians belived in both heaven and hell; in the former, which they called Bogus, beautiful women, banquets, delicious drinks, soft couches and fine clothes, where the rewards of virtue; while in hell or Peckla, chains, thick darkness and fetid water were the punishment of the wicked. In a place called Remove, there was a gigantic oak which contained the images of some of their principal gods. Here they daily offered human victims. In addition to the oak of Remove, the Prussians had several trees of the same kind, which they considered the abode of their gods. They all believed that the oak was dear to the gods, and that its shade offered an asylum against the violence of man, or the assaults of destiny. They worshipped other trees too, as well as serpents, storks, and other animals. All nature was filled with divinities in their eyes.

In spite of all their barbarous customs, they were renowned for hospitality. The stranger and shipwrecked mariner was perfectly safe among them, which, by the way, was not always the case among their more civilized neighbors. Their funeral ceremonies are thus described: "When a man, particularly a noble, died, he was placed upon a seat in the midst of his family and friends, who said to him, "Hilloa, hadst thou not a comfortable house and a handsome wife, why didst thou die? Hadst thou not large flocks, horses of speed and dogs of sure scent? What has driven thee from the world?" They then spread out the riches of the dead man, asking him the same questions; and as he made them no answer, those who were present charged him with messages to their deceased friends and relations. They made the defunct funeral presents; for the men, this was a sword, to defend them against their enemies; for the women, it was a needle and thread, with which they might mend their garments during their long voyage. The poor were buried, the rich were consumed upon a funeral pile. The relations accompanied the convoy on horseback, sword in hand, uttering cries to drive away the evil spirits. When arrived at the place of the ceremony, the cortege went three times around the pile, repeating these words, "Hilloa! why hast thou quitted life." With the dead they burned household goods, horses, dogs, falcons, every thing which had ministered to the wants or pleasures of the deceased on earth; sometimes even the wives and the slaves who were attached to him were cast into the lighted pile. Panegyrists pronounced the eulogy of the deceased; and whilst the flames ascended towards the heavens, they fancied they beheld him in the clouds, mounted upon a white horse, clad in brilliant armor, holding three stars in the right hand, a falcon on the left hand, and advancing towards another world in all the splendor of power and glory."

CYRIL CADWALLADER.

Gossip About Home Decoration.

Excellent scrap-baskets are now made of Japanese umbrellas. The *Modus operandi* is simple. Rows of chenille are looped from spoke to spoke, and the point of the opened umbrella fixed in a stand. The addition of a bright bow and ends of satin ribbon makes a pretty finish.

There is, in fact, no limit to decorative possibilities with Japanese productions. Two fans, for example, joined together at the edges with narrow satin ribbon, make an excellent wall-pocket for a small parlor or bedroom.

A pretty hall corner is easily made by the help of a carpenter. Corner shelves may be fitted into either side opposite the entrance, and serve to hold an ornamental pot with creeping plant or a bowl with gold-fish. Such a niche, if prettily draped, could be a very great help in brightening up the hallway, which is apt, in small houses, to be gloomy and depressing in effect.

Home decorators are achieving great things with the aid of common pottery paint, which, applied to white wood, gives it an ebonized appearance. Carved figures and bracket supports can be bought very cheaply in common wood, and with their aid mantels and cabinets can be made at home which will prove highly decorative.

Plaster casts take gilding or bronze paint well, and if framed in black or plush look extremely pretty upon a light wall-paper. The little images sold in the streets for a trifle can be converted by the use of bronze powder into really effective ornaments.

Common fishing cord is used now for coarse crotchet instead of Macrame lace. It is less clumsy to work with and equally effective. Crocheted with large needles and left with heavy fringe, it serves admirably as bordering for little tables covered with cloth or plush. Hand-bags are also made of it.

A "new departure" in mantel lambrequins consists ine mbroidering a scattered design upon the material whichcovers the board itelf, as well as upon the hanging. Such a design in raised work in flowers has a natural appearance, as if the blossoms had been scattered loosely and left there by accident.

The small squares which replace the old-fashioned tidy can be prettily made in alternate stripes or squares of ribbon and lace, neatly sewn together, or little Japanese squares can be fringed out and knotted in a fanciful design.

Very inexpensive screens can be made at home by covering an ordinary clothes horse or common wooden frame with dark felt or plush, upon which Chinese crape pictures can be mounted. If the cloth is fastened within the margin of the work the latter can be ebonized, and a nice finish given to the screen by a beading of chenille where the cloth is tacked on.

Household Helps.

To heal cut fingers with rapidity, wrap them in cloth saturated with alum-water.

Kerosene will soften leather hardened by water, and render it as pliable as new.

To keep tinware nice and bright, scour it every two or three weeks with finely-sifted coal ashes.

Machine grease may be removed from wash goods by dipping the fabric in cold rain water and soda.

A mixture of oil and ink is good to clean kids boots with; the first-softens and the latter blackens them.

When meats are put in the oven to roast, have no water in the pan; when they begin to brown, then put in a little water.

To make pastry flaky, mix it two or three days before using and place in a very cold place. It can be kept a week or ten days with good result.

When an artery is cut, the red blood spurts out at each pulsation. Press the thumb firmly over the artery near the wound, and the side toward the heart. Press hard enough to stop the bleeding, and wait till a physician comes. The wounded person is often able to do this himself, if he has the requisite knowledge.

To bleach linen: Pour a gallon of boiling water over four ounces of chloride of lime; let it stand two days, stirring occasionally, then pour the clear liquid into bottles. Take a half pint and mix it with a quart or three pints of spring water; mix it well together, and after the linen is washed and rinsed from the soap, steep it in the lime water for a few hours.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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OUR "Louisiana Delegate" seems unwilling (we do not think he is incapable) to understand what was done, or rather not done at Jacksonville in relation to the coming National Convention. Mr. Booth has distinctly stated that no business proceedings were indulged in, for the reason that a quorum of the Committee was not present. The appointment of Mr. Read was a matter that concerned not the committee. Mr. Booth assumed the power to appoint him in place of a deceased member of the Executive Committee. We think that the appointing power in filling vacancies in committees undoubtedly is vested in the President of the Convention, Mr. R. P. McGregor, and not in the Chairman of the Committee. However, be this opinion right or wrong, we make no objection to Mr. Read's appointment. This being all that took place, and the announcement that the next convention will be held in New York, being in conformity with the decision of the members in Convention assembled in Cincinnati, we do not understand how it can be changed, unless Mr. Lawrence wants to impeach the proceedings of that body.

THE report of the Texas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the year 1881, has been received. Nearly all of its pages are devoted to the report of the Superintendent, Mr. John S. Ford. The largest number of pupils present at one time during the year was eighty-one. An epidemic of measles in January, February and March, broke up many of the classes, and before its disappearance about two months' actual school time was lost. Notwithstanding this unfortunate occurrence, commendable progress has been made in the educational department. Eighteen pupils have been employed in the printing office, and have done considerable plain work for the State. In the shoe shop, but two boys have worked, there being need of an experienced foreman to have charge of affairs. The total amount expended for the maintenance of the Institution for the appropriative year was $14,643.07, of which sum $4,075 was paid for salaries.

WE have received the Second Annual Report of the New England Industrial School at Beverly, Mass. During the past year, sixteen pupils—ten males and six females—have been in attendance. Owing to the admirable sanitary condition of the buildings and grounds, no serious cases of illness have occurred. The affairs of the school have been managed with prudence and economy, and a great deal has been accomplished with the limited means at disposal. The one great need of the School is a shop where trades may be taught. Five hundred dollars have been contributed towards this object, but five hundred more are needed. In the educational department, the progress of the pupils compares favorably with that made by pupils of older and larger institutions.

THE *New York Observer* sends us a beautifully lithographed pocket calendar for 1883. It contains eight pages, four of which are devoted to very handsome lithographic pictures. Besides the table of dates, it embraces domestics and foreign postage regulations, legal holidays and church days of the year. It is sold at the rate of ten cents a copy.

We desire to call attention to the advertisement of the Manhattan Literary Association's Second Grand Levee, which appears in another column of this page. The Committee of Arrangements are active, enterprising young men, and are imbued with the conviction that advertising pays.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss E. Lockwood expects to attend the Levee if nothing prevents before then.

Collins Sawhill and George Reading, of Braddocks, Pa., made a flying visit to Taylorstown, Pa., recently.

The combined service by Rev. Boyd Vincent and Rev. Mr. Mann, at Calvary Church, Pittsburg, was largely attended.

Frank A. Wood's mother died three weeks ago. Frank will return to the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Miss Clara Rosch called to see Mrs. Roberts in Harlem, on the 2d, but found her away in the country. She returned to Sea Cliff, much disappointed.

A little deaf boy, by the name of Graham, lives in Dallas City, Ill. His father is too poor to send him to school. He is ten years old.

Miss N. E. Lockwood wishes to inform her correspondents that they can direct letters to her to Lockwood, Fairfield Co., Conn. (not Stamford, Conn.).

It has been found that one of the many postmasters in Uncle Sam's employ is a deaf-mute. His name is Fowler, and he is in charge of Fowler P. O., West Virginia.

James Hale ran away from the deaf-mute school at Jacksonville, Ill., some time ago. He walked along the railroad, and was killed by the cars. He was thirteen years old.

The young lady, who congratulated Mr. Pimm in the Spring on his contemplating matrimony this year, and he having denied the report, says she was right after all, and congratulates him.

Mrs. Frank Roberts, of New York, has been visiting Miss E. Lockwood, in Stamford, Conn., for the past two weeks. She reports having a very nice time, and is rapidly recovering her health.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Tainter have been visiting in Utica and Rome, N. Y. They returned home on the 1st inst. Mrs. Tainter is now ill with cold contracted while absent, but hopes to be better soon.

Last week, James H. Caton, a member of the High Class, was greatly surprised to meet John Witschief, a mute brother of Peter Witschief, who lives in Port Jervis. They talked about "old times" at Fanwood.

Peter Brugger, a deaf and dumb boy, about eighteen years old, lives in Nauvoo, Ill. He is studying his lessons at home. He may go to school next year. He makes one-third on the farm for himself with his brother and father.

Little Master Rothert, son of Hon. Mr. Rothert, of Keokuk, Iowa, a little deaf and dumb boy, about eleven years of age, is destined to be a fine artist. He has already made rapid progress in drawing lessons. Some of his drawings are nicely executed for so small a boy.

Wm. French, a book-keeper for Burkitt & Co., will go to the country November 1st, to recuperate and rest until February, when he will go into business at Harlan, Iowa, with his brother.

The above is from the Keokuk *Constitution* and it should not be mixed up with "Judge De-Coursey."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts celebrated their tin-wedding, October 30th, at their residence in Harlem. It was a quiet affair, as Mrs. Roberts' health would not allow too much excitement. No deaf-mutes were present, but there were seventeen speaking persons, mostly relatives, and she received some very nice presents.

Charles Newton, who has been in Owego since June, has returned to New York. Mr. Newton is a quiet sort of a body (being both deaf and dumb) but is one of the best ball players in the county, having played with the "Owegos" during the season and making as few errors as any member.—*Binghamton Daily Republican.*

RETURNED.—Mr. and Mrs. Tho's J. McClurg; who have been visiting with the family of N. H. Hellen the past three weeks, returned to their home in Pittsburg, Pa., last Monday. They were very much pleased with Iowa, and enjoyed their visit here so much that they have promised to come again at some future time. Mrs. McC.'s health has materially improved during her visit here, and she goes home feeling that Iowa's pure air has greatly benefitted her.—*Hamilton County Freeman, Webster City, Iowa.*

Russell Smith, of Omaha, Neb., writes:—"I am going to New York next summer, to attend the coming great convention and also to visit my old home at world-famous Watkins Glen and lovely Lake Seneca, and perhaps spend a month or two in New York State, Philadelphia and Connecticut, to enjoy sights of the "revolutionary war scenes."I understand that Iowa will be represented in the convention by eight or ten deaf-mutes."

Mr. John Bennett has secured a room in the Young Men's Association hall (the same room where the deaf-mutes' service is held on Sunday afternoons), and is going to lecture to the deaf-mutes of Newark, N. J., on Wednesday evening, 22d of this month. His subject will be "Marriage," and the lecture will be interesting and instructive. All the unmarried and married deaf-mutes (old and young) are invited to the lecture. Marriage was instituted by the Divine Creator in the time of Man's primitive innocence as the means of his happiness and the preparation of his race. Its influence extends from individuals to kingdoms, and to the whole world.

A Card.

The undersigned desires to express his sincere thanks to his many friends who had a share in the beautiful gift which was presented to him on the evening of October 30th, 1882.

HARDY P. CHAPMAN.

Charles H. Reed is a tailor employed with E. H. Hartman & Co., of Baltimore, Md.

Alex. L. Pach will soon present the JOURNAL office "art gallery" with his photo, in West Point attire.

The fine weather caused an unusually large number of mutes to attend services at St. Ann's Sunday last.

Miss Carrie Bischof, of Terre Haute, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fannie Kahn, of Crawfordsville, Ind.

It is rumored that Mr. Archibald Allison, of Hooksett, N. H., is going to be married to Miss Sarah Smith.

A lynx-eyed JOURNAL reporter saw Miss Prudence Lewis enjoying the matinee performance in Booth's theatre.

A deaf man can get out of a crowd as soon as any one, when a collection is to be taken up, and the fact puzzles philosophers.

A female pupil of the Michigan Institution, aged nine years, recently died from measles, which is epidemic at that school.

A circular announcing the particulars of the coming levee in Philadelphia is posted on the wall of the JOURNAL office.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was baptized last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

Miss Nancy Hall lives in "Lexington," Ill., and not in "Livingston," as was erroneously reported. She is a fine bread-baker.

J. Davis, of New York City, was up around Washington Heights Sunday last. He has a little sister in the New York Institution.

Miss Nellie Patten is temporarily head teacher of drawing at the Illinois Institution, on account of the illness of Mrs. Griffith.

Alfred Emmons is doing a rushing business now-a-days. He has orders for nine portraits, and has been obliged to hire a man to help him.

Thomas Brown, of Gotham, is resplendent in a new suit, and may be seen airing it in the neighborhood of Third Avenue every Sunday. He is still at Macy's.

A reader of the JOURNAL wishes information concerning Mrs. Phebe C. White and Mr. A. C. Baldwin, formerly matron and steward, respectively, at the Hartford Asylum.

Several new features will be added to the next levee of the Boston Society, considerably improving its attractions. The programme will soon be issued in circulars. Dancing will be the order of the night.

William Acheson is now employed by Mr. J. T. Tillinghast to collect for the Fall River Society, and it is also said that he will be employed in the same capacity for the new society at Providence. How times and men change!

Mr. A. S. Gardner, of Arapahoe, Neb., had a visit recently from Mr. Jackson Evans, a graduate of the Iowa Institution, who lives at Stockville, Neb., about twenty-eight miles from Arapahoe. Mr. Evans is a broom-maker by trade.

On Sunday, the 22d of October, the Bible Class in charge of S. M. Brown, under the direction of Dr. Gallaudet, was opened again in the basement of St. Ann's Church. It meets every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock P.M., after the services.

Rev. Mr. Mann conducted a service Friday evening, November 10th, in St. Paul's Church, Norwalk, Ohio, with an attendance of about fourteen mutes. He then went to Bellevue, to consult with the rector regarding a service there at some future time.

Mr. Lewis, of Philadelphia, is a strong republican of stalwart proclivities. He was an earnest worker for Beaver as governor of Pennsylvania, but unfortunately for his backing that gentleman was defeated. Mr. Lewis is always a good and clever gentleman.

Mr. Oakes, of Philadelphia, Pa., must be one of the happiest men in the world. Last Sunday he was observed to have donned an entirely new suit from tip to toe. Perhaps this is because of the election of Mr. Pattison, a democrat, as governor of Pennsylvania, as we understand that Mr. Oakes belongs to the party of the unterrified.

Mrs. E. Melinda Brown, wife of Mr. Byron A. Brown, of Newburgh, Maine, says she never had heard any deaf-mute preach for 30 years—since she graduated from the Hartford School until the fourth Sabbath day of last month, when she was at Bangor to hear Mr. Geo. B. Keniston preach his excellent sermon, which led her to the great enjoyment of clear christian light and joy. He was her first preacher.

Much sympathy is felt for Julia Houck, one of your readers, in the bereavement of a dear speaking sister Flora, who has been a good help to her. She expired peaceably on Tuesday evening, the 7th inst., and leaves a beloved husband and only son to mourn her loss. Her sickness was brief, but severe. Their loss is her gain, and she is at rest in heaven where no sickness nor trouble can enter. She was a friend of deaf-mutes, and much beloved by all who knew her.

Francis M. Staples, of Belfast, Me., writes: "On Monday, Oct. 30th, I went to Boston to attend the deaf-mute fair. There were 600 people on board the new boat called Penobscot. I had the good fortune to meet my friend, Mr. Bowden, of Beverly, in the street, and rode to visit my sister and her husband who is superintendent of Almshouse and Hospital in Salem. Next day I went to Beverly to visit the Deaf-Mute School. Supt. Swett welcomed me. I think Harry White is an excellent teacher. I left Salem for Boston to attend the fair in the afternoon and evening, and had a splendid time. I left Boston for Maine Friday evening."

Mr. Geo. B. Keniston, of Everett, Mass., started to hold a service at Belfast, Me., but through failure of the train to connect at Burnham, was unable to fulfill his engagement at Belfast. After a long tramp of 18 miles he reached the house of Miss Myra E. Alden, where he enjoyed a pleasant visit, and then went to South Newburgh to visit Mr. and Mrs. Byron A. Brown. The latter kindly conveyed him to Hampden to visit his aged mother. The following Sunday, October 29th, Mr. Keinston held services at Bangor. Nine mutes were present, who expressed general satisfaction with his services. The explanations were clear and well understood by all. The mutes hope Mr. Keniston will come to hold another service. They are debating the propriety of organizing an independent Society at some future day.

The venerable William Willard still continues very feeble.

W. W. Swartz, of Catawissa, is on business at White Haven, Pa.

Isaac Goldberg, the "politician," is gloomy over Fogler's defeat.

Sunday School has been "resurrected" at Christ Church, Indianapolis.

Mrs. S. J. Vail, of Indianapolis, gave an "exquisite tea-party" to her friends recently.

Extensive preparations for a "grand thearical," are going on at the Indiana Institution.

The Indiana Institution has more new comers this term than any other Institution in the Union.

The many friends of Prof. William A. Caldwell are delighted at his return to the Indiana Institution.

Another limb has been added to the genealogical tree of the house of Burt & Howland, Indianapolis.

Charles Laurenz, Jr., of Newark, N. J., desires to know where Frank William Noebur resides. Can any one inform him?

Geo. W. Davis's mother died on the 30th of October, at the mansion house, in Milton, Mass. Her age was 80 years and six months.

Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., attended the meeting of the M. L. A., in New York City, Thursday evening last. He was much interest in the proceedings.

On the 2d inst., Rev. Job Turner joined in holy matrimony Mr. Johnston and Miss Leonora Shearer, of Appomattox Co., Va., with the assistance of Dr. Gallaudet.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, of Philadelphia, will be baptized at St. Stephen's Church on Sunday, the 19th inst. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will perform the ceremony.

On Thursday, Nov. 23d, the M. L. A., of New York, will debate the following question:—"Should White and Colored Children attend the same school?" There will also be a declamation by John Hogan, and an essay by Emil Basch.

N. J. Ellis, of Catawissa, Pa., would like to see his schoolmate, Lavinia Wannamaker (Mrs. Kerchner), as he has not seen her for forty-eight years. He wishes her a long, happy life, and sends her his best respects. He believes she still lives in Tiffin, Ohio.

Charles C. Dusinberre, of Honesdale, Pa., who made the acquaintance of Prof. W. Jones last summer, does not expect to attend the Levee of the M. L. A. Charles is an apprentice to a glass engraver in the Dorflinger Glass Work at White Mills, Pa.

Mr. A. Smith, of New Boston, N. H., has gathered Baldwin apples from his trees ten and one-half inches in circumference, also some others kinds twelve and one-half inches in circumference. He would like to know if any deaf-mutes can beat it.

Concerning deaf men, was there ever a neater bit than this, related at the dinner table of the late James T. Fields:

A deaf man, lately married, was asked at the club about his bride: "Is she pretty?"

"No," replied the deaf gentleman. "No, she is not; but she will be when her father dies!"

The quarterly business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be called for, in the Parish building of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, Thursday evening, Dec. 7th. Important business! Two illustrated lectures will be given in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, Dec. 21st, by Hon. W. F. Bick, of England, "The Tower of London," and Feb. 15th, by Mr. H. H. Ragan, Subject "Paris, the Magnificent. Free to only the members (both hearing and deaf) of the Y. M. C. A., with one lady. Others fifty cents.

The third literary entertainment of the Philadelphia Chirological Lyceum, and a competitive debate between the Lyceum and the Clerc Literary Association (which was to be given on the 26th ult.,) will be given in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association, 15th and Chestnut Streets, Wednesday evening, Nov. 22d, at 8 o'clock. The programme is presented in this paper. 1. Remarks, by President W. H. Lipsett; 2. Recitation, "Mrs. Whittaker's Deaf Ear," by Mrs. J. A. Roop; 3. Debate, "Resolved that the influence of the Pulpit is more powerful than that of the Press," Affirmative, Wm. R. Cullingworth and A. L. Manning, of the Clerc Literary Association; and Negative, Messrs. John R. Lewis, and Wm. McKinney, of the Chirological Lyceum. Judge, Rev. Henry W. Syle, and Messrs. J. A. Roop and Jas. S. Reider. 4. Poetical Reading, by Mr. J. C. Stubbs; 5. Humorous Reading, by Mr. Washington Houston; and 6. Dialogue, by Messrs. Jos. A. Turner and Jos. Bruthi. Free of charge to all. No interpretation of the exercises for the hearing. Only mutes and those who can understand chirology are cordially welcome.

DEAF-MUTES AT CHURCH.

The tenth anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was held last evening at Christ Church, on Fifth avenue. From sixty to seventy deaf-mutes, all adult men and women, attended and occupied the pews in the front of the alatr. The usual congregation along with a good many strangers filled the body of the church about two-thirds. Unless by knowing in what part of the church they were located, it was impossible to tell the deaf-mutes from any of the rest of the people present. A number of boys clad in white surplices opened the services with singing, which they did in an excellent manner. Then the rector, Rev. J. S. Shipman, made a prayer, standing at the left of the altar space, while Rev. Dr. Gallaudet stanading about the middle, translated it with his fingers to the deaf-mutes. This was quite an interesting exhibition. No shorthand writer could have taken the prayer more rapidly. To a person sitting at some distance away from Dr. Gallaudet, his fingers moving in the air appeared at one moment to be sticking invisible type, the next to be knitting an invisible pair of stockings, and again to be playing on an invisible banjo. Along with the prayer he translated for the mutes the music, and finally preached them a sermon without uttering a sound with his lips. Speaking audibly to the congregation generally, he related the great progress made in the education of deaf-mutes, and what marvellous strides have been accomplished in the work of conferring the light of knowledge in all its branches on the minds of those deprived of speech and hearing. Dr. Shipman made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, which were duly translated to the mutes and received with smiles of approval.—*New York Herald, Nov. 13, 1882.*

The C. L. U., of New York City, is a pushing society, and no doubt its ball will be a grand affair.

"Defense" wants to know if "Frankie" contemplates going to the Quaker City on the 28th of next December.

I. N. Soper will spend Thanksgiving with his brother-in-law, Gorham D. Abbott, and will help reduce the stock of Mr. A.'s poultry yard.

The Guild that has been formed by New York deaf-mutes is not a society to encourage laziness and vagrancy, but to assist the worthy.

A Philadelphian would like to know how many mute letter-carriers there are in New York, and if there is any mute letter-carrier in any other State.

Mrs. Pownall desires to send her hearty congratulations to Mrs. Nellie McGinness on her marriage, and wishes her happiness and prosperity in her future life.

CINCINNATI.

Mrs. Lucy Cook Davis, of Sandusky, O., is in the city, visiting her parents. She is looking well, and she will return home this month.

Mrs. Fanny Smithson put in her appearance at the society last week, after several months' absence in the East, and was greeted by her numerous friends. She looks hale. She has secured a house in Cincinnati near the Lincoln Park, where she, her beautiful daughter and father will reside. The deaf-mute population of Newport is decreasing rapidly.

Miss Kate Swem, a very sprightly young lady, of Amelia, O., was on a week's visit to her friends in the city last month.

Mrs. S. Baird Wilson, of Kenton County, Ky., is visiting her relatives in Covington. She brought her two children, aged six and eight, who are remarkably intelligent, can hear and speak and can spell on the fingers as correctly as any one of mature age. Who ever heard of children of mute parents who are stupid?

Phil. Thinnes, the great hunter, of Glendale, Indiana, attends the society regularly for two months. He discredits the item about Richard Tracy being killed by the cars at Cairo, Ill. Mr. Thinnes said Tracy was at his house last summer, and then left for Highland, O., and he could not have been in Illinois. Richard Tracy, if you are in the land of the living, it is your turn to write a card.

Meyer Runkel has got a place as a bookbinder in the establishment of Bloch & Co., on Elm Street.

John H. Yeager, a teacher at Danville, has joined the army of "I'm a Dad." His wife, who had been sojourning with her mother at Banklick, Ky., about fifteen miles from this city, presented him with a bouncing baby, —of what sex I have not yet learned. John, set 'em up—I mean ginger-ale for health's sake.

R. D. Lee, of Galveston, Texas, too, is the happy father of a girl, born on the 13th of October.

The parents of Otis Vance have decided to move to Rushyevania, Ohio, and therefore Otis Vance and Fred Boos went last week as the advance guard and the family will follow this week.

Frank Cately has got a job as distributor at the *Commercial* Office, and earns good wages.

Mr. George Evans, a gentlemanly mute from Springfield, O., made a flying visit to Porkopolis last week. He honored the society with his presence.

The Secretary of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Society contemplates of putting the matrimonial yoke (?) on his neck soon. Send a piece of wedding cake to "Mercury" in one of the Hall's safes by express, and don't you forget it.

"Uncle Tom" Hoagland, of Lexington, Ky., who is only three years lacking a hundred years old, has moved to Florida with his relatives.

A mute of Covington, while returning home from Cincinnati at midnight, met a man on the suspension bridge. The man spoke to the mute, who signed to him in the usual way that he was a mute. The man expressed great pity and told him God couldcure him. The man was under the influence of liquor—probably religion. He then got the mute and himself down on their knees and prayed that he should recover his speech. At last account, the mute has not yet recovered, but may soon by degrees.

The *Transcript*, a weekly published in Cumminsville, a suburb of Cincinnati, has the following about the well known mute:

"Thomas A. Wiles, Esq., and a little fellow-mute named Albert Morse, were in the 25th Ward Monday. He is night bar keeper at No 147 West Fifth Street, and invites the boys to step in when down that way."

MERCURY.

11-6-82.

NOTICES.

There will be a service for the deaf-mutes of Geneva, N.Y., and vicinity, in Trinity church, Geneva, on Tuesday Evening, Nov 21st, at half-past seven o'clock. Addresses willbe made by the Rev. Dr. Thos. Gallaudet and the Rev. T. B. Berry. After the services, the Rector will hold a reception in the Rectory for the deaf-mutes. A pleasant and profitable time may be expected.

On Sunday, Nov. 18th, Rev Mr. Syle is expected to conduct the service for deaf-mutes at St. Ann's Church, New York, and Rev. Dr. Gallandet at St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia.

NEW YORK.

"THE GUILD."

Wheat and Chaff from Gotham.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The lecture before the C. L. U. last Wednesday evening, the 8th inst., was delivered by Mr. James Russell, and the subject was "My travels in Canada last Summer."

Mr. Russell began by describing the trip from the Grand Central Depot to his destination. On arriving in Montreal, he found some difficulty in securing rooms in the hotels, as the city at that time was crowded by summer visitors (it being August), after running from one hotel to another, he secured the last room left in the Richulea House. The room being secured, he started to see the city. Among other places he visited was the Deaf-Mute Institution at that place.

After remaining in Montreal for a few days, he started for Three Rivers *via* ferryboat. According to Mr. Russell, to reach the place, the ferryboat had to descend the Lachine rapids. The pilots were Indians, who had to work like braves to prevent the vessels crashing on the rocks. He described the descent as thrilling in the extreme.

On arriving at Three Rivers, he visited the celebrated springs at that place. Then he proceeded to Quebec to put up at the Russell House, and took in the city. Returning to Montreal for his baggage, he returned to New York after a two weeks' sojourn in the Dominion.

Mr. Russell is a heavy man, and as a result, his signs were delivered with such force and clearness that they went straight home. To give the reader an idea of Mr. Russell's weight, it is only necessary to say that he smashed a pair of hay scales in an endeavour to settle a wager in regard to his avoirdupois. The wager is still to be settled.

At the conclusion of the lecture, Mr. Thompson delivered a short story.

Among those present were Mr. Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., Leo Greis, Moses Heyman, P. Tobin, A. Pach, A. Goldfogle, and other gentlemen, besides all of the members.

Among the ladies present were Miss McIlvaine, Miss Kinney, Miss Parker, Miss Liebel, Miss Lothridge, the Misses Batz, Miss Kelly and others.

Prof. Western Jenkins, instructor of the High Class at the New York Institution, is to lecture before the C. L. U. on Wednesday evening, Dec. 13th.

The Manhattan Literary Association had a debate last Wednesday evening. The question was as to whether the press should be "gagged" or not. From the result of the debate, it seems that deaf-mutes do not appreciate the "freedom of the all-powerful press." All of those present, with a single exception, voted to to have a stopper put on the press, to limit the editor's range of criticism and to prevent the reporters from giving away many disagreeable, but wholesome truths. No ladies were present. About fifteen gentlemen were in attendance.

The Twilight Union met at the residence of Mrs. H. Bailey, "Up in Harlem," last Saturday evening. About three-fourths of the members were present. All questions of order or any propostions "were thrown to the dogs" till the new Constitution and By-laws had been formed.

Mr. F. Senior came in during the meeting under a minute book, with a T. U. monogram artistically drawn on the title page—being a very elegant specimen of Mr. Sr.'s work. George Lucas Reynolds took it with him at adjournment.

It has been decided to have an invitation party on Thanksgiving Eve, the Wednesday evening preceding Thanksgiving. Messrs. Stengele, Waters and Tobin, have been selected as a committee to prepare for the event. Place of holding the party will be made known later.

Mr. Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., dropped in during the evening, but staid only a short time, as he took a train for home that evening, where his friends hope he has arrived safe and well.

At ten in the evening, ice-cream and cakes were served, and after that games were resumed till about 11:45, when all departed much pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

Mrs. Bailey is the owner of a milk-white Tom cat of a the mammoth prize breed species. The cat is a jewel in its way. It never climbs on the yard fence during the "stilly hours of the night" and serenades the whole neighborhood with its plaintive strains. It has never been buried under an avalanche of boot-jacks, old shoes and whisky bottles. Its course through this vale of tears is as "calm and pleasant as a summer's dream." To cut the story short, it is only necessary to state that poor puss, alas! is deaf and dumb. It was rather strange to see deaf-mutes pitying a deaf and dumb cat, and not thinking about themselves, but such was the way the information was received by those deaf-mutes present.

From hints dropped by those who know, Mr. and Mrs. Weinberger's Silver Wedding will be the biggest affair that has occurred in New York deaf-mute Society for a great while back.

The next big thing after this will be the marriage of Mr. Wm. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass., to Miss Emily Renode, on December 27th.

Services in St. Ann's was largely attended last Sunday. Immediately after the services, the Bible-Class was opened in the basement of the Church.

Mr. Clement R. Thompson is to deliver a lecture on Thursday (to-day) before the M. L. A. The subject chose by that gentleman is the "Siege Troy."

Debate on Wednesday (yesterday) before the C. L. U. "Protection *vs.* Free Trade." Protectionists, Messrs. O'Brien and Pownall. Free Trade, Messrs. Russell and Donnelly.

The following is from a paper published in Boston, Nov. 11th.

"A young man about 20 years of age is going the rounds with a letter stating that he is deaf and dumb; that his mother's cottage in Gardiner, Me., has been burned, and requesting aid to build a new one. Inquiry of the Mayor of Gardiner, whose name he uses, shows the fellow to be a fraud."

On Tuesday last, the deaf-mutes held their second meeting relative to the formation of a Guild, in the basement of St. Ann's Church.

There were about one hundred deaf-mutes present, including a few ladies.

The object of the proposed organization was stated, and the minutes of the previous meeting read.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. O. W. Fitzgerald acted as chairman.

Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Gallandet, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Messrs. Carlin, Barnes, Bond, Wilkinson and Hodgson, after which the meeting proceeded to elect officers for a permanent organization.

The officers elected were Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, President; Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Vice-President; Mr. W. G. Pownall, Treasurer; E. A. Hodgson, Secretary.

Many new names were added to the membership roll, and the initiation fees were promptly paid. The Guild now comprises about forty-five members. Much enthusiasm was manifested, and if the same spirit prevails at future meetings, we predict a successful and useful future for the organization.

Services were held in St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, Sunday last. Very few mutes were present. X.

"You musn't touch the top of the baby's head," said a mother to her little four years old, "she has a soft spot there that is very tender." The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment, and then asked, "Do all babies have soft spots on their heads?" "Yes," "Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?" "Yes," replied the mother, with a sigh, "and he has got it yet." And the old man who had overheard the conversation from an adjoining room, sang out, "Yes, indeed, he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single man to-day."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

GREATEST ATTRACTION OF THE SEASON!

SECOND GRAND LEVEE

OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association,

AT

LYRIC HALL,

BET. 41ST & 42D STREETS,

NEW YORK CITY.

Wednesday Evening, December 27th, 1882.

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

The Levee will be the grandest affair known in our community.

The Manhattan Literary Association has gone to great expense to make it highly attractive and enjoyable to its guests, and to sufficiently repay those coming from out of the city.

For the entertainment of hearing friends, a first class band—Drum-Major Geo. W. Hill's Orchestra, of the Ninth Regiment—has been engaged.

With a programme to suit every body, we are confident that none will regret having attended. Come one! Come all!!

Tickets admitting gentleman and two ladies $1.

Tickets can be had of the Committee, and at the JOURNAL office.

THEO. A. FROEHLICH, *Chairman.*
S. M. BROWN,
JOHN HOGAN. } *Committee.*

COLUMBUS.

Teachers' Meeting.

A DIVORCE CASE

JOTTINGS.

(*From our Regular Correspondent.*)

The regular teachers' meeting was convened on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6th inst., with Acting-Supt. Talbot in the chair. The Secretary read the minutes of the proceedings of last meeting which were approved. After the usual routine of business had been attended to, the first thing in order was called up—that of "Teachers' Meeting." As the committee from whom this selection of subject originated did not choose to set the ball in motion, consequently, it rested for some time a rather suspicious-looking ball, until Mr. Talbot read a paper on the subject written by Miss Frances G. Camp, one of our lady teachers. It was one that commanded the closest of attention, the following of which is a copy :

TEACHERS' MEETING.

The success of any enterprise, whatever its object, will depend upon the methods used to compass it—that is, upon its *organization*.

An organization which does not in every way possible answer its purposes will be an obstacle instead of help.

Query :—Are our "Teachers' Meetings" so organized so as best to accomplish their end ?

For what are they held? Presumably in the interests of Deaf-Mute Education. Yet how much that is of real educational interest does come up in said meetings. I mean how much that is really helpful, and that which the teacher can afterwards put to practical use?

Not very much. Often almost nothing. We meet, as a rule, to hear our Superintendent give out his instructions, or to sit in passive silence until some one rises and brings up some question of discipline, or other matter that has little or no bearing upon educational matters in the majority of class-rooms. Doubtless questions of discipline must and should come up for discussion—but we claim for everything its proper time and place.

For all the help that teachers—as such—especially young teachers, obtain from our meetings as they are now held, they might as well stay away. In fact, so far as real educational value goes, our meetings are a failure. And in the opinion of the writer—whether mistaken or not—*it is because their organization is at fault.* A different method of holding the meetings might bring forth different results.

In many of the Public Schools, the teachers of each "step" or grade have their own special meetings, presided over by their Principals, in which they discuss subjects immediately connected with their duties, subjects that are therefore of personal and keen interest.

For matters of more general purport, they have general meetings or Institutes—securing thus the *specific*, as well as *common* good. It seems to me that if we want to make our meetings a real help to the teachers, and interest them more in their work, we must go and do likewise.

How can we? Our organization as an educational Institute is peculiar, and compared with the Public, we are few in numbers. But there is a method by which it might be accomplished ; viz :—Instead of holding one general meeting every two weeks—why not hold one for each floor separately, alternately ? As there are three (3) "Floors,"—no teacher would be obliged to attend more than once every three weeks—the *fourth* week might be devoted to general interests, and under the pleasure and supreme control of the Superintendent.

For reasons as to the advisability of such and so great a change, we have there to offer :—

1. By that means each "floor" can with more ease and freedom bring up and discuss topics of common interest to all teachers and classes thereon, thus doing away with the hesitation natural as to bringing up before a general assembly, matters that only intimately concern and are of interest to a few.

2. The teachers of the several classes on each floor have, by our method of grading, an interest in each other's success, and would be materially assisted and encouraged by mutual discussion, discussion that is scarcely possible in a large and general meeting.

3. The Superintendent would, in this manner, be better enabled to reach and assist special educational difficulties in the several departments.

4. A keener interest and more efficient ways of working might thus be engendered, and the bond of friendly intercourse between the teachers be materially strengthened.

5. All matters of general interest, questions of discipline, and all instructions of a general character, such as is necessary for the superintendent from time to time to give forth, could be attended to with greater precision during the Fourth and General meeting.

The time occupied by each separate "floor," would necessarily be less, and a half hour could, in all likelihood, be sufficient.

Of course the success of such a plan would require the hearty cooperation of teachers with their Superintendent.

Whether or not it is worth the trial, I leave to the decision of the present assembly. And in closing, let me add it is from no desire to arrogate superior wisdom on the subject myself, but simply an earnest wish to gain what help I can as an instructor of the deaf and dumb, and that such a plan might *perhaps* give me and others the assistance I desire.

At its conclusion, the Chair thanked the fair writer for her intelligent, able and candid presentation of the subject under discussion. Perhaps two or three teachers spoke out the endorsement of the views or plan therein suggested. On motion of Mr. Schory, who wanted more time to look into the subject, a postponement prevailed, and it went over to the next meeting.

A committee of three, consisting of Mr. Haskins, Misses Smith and Reed, was appointed to prepare an appropriate expression of the feelings of the meeting in regard to the retirement of our late Superintendent, Mr. Perry, after which the meeting adjourned to the third Monday evening in November.

Rev. William Gladden, a very distinguished divine of Springfield, Mass., and not unknown to a number of mutes in the East, was in Columbus, O., last week, in response to a call to become Pastor of the First Congregational Church in this city. He came to look over the new prospective field before he would indicate his acceptance of the call. In company with Trustee Sessions, he visited the Institute. Going into the chapel, Acting-Superintendent Tabbott introduced him before the pupils, coupling the introduction with the statement that Mr. Atwood once knew him in Springfield, Mass. Dr. Gladden then made a few remarks, saying he could not talk to the children, nor the children with him, except through the aid of an interpreter. He had not learned to speak in signs or to converse on the fingers. But "actions speak louder than words." If he should come across a mute girl in tears, he would know she was in trouble or bearing some sorrow. To see a deaf and dumb boy bending over his lesson, he would perceive his delight application. Passing by a scene in which a person is helping another in distress, he has knowledge that kindness or charity is being rendered.

His son, when quite a little boy, upon one one very early morning, climbed into the parental bed, put his fond tiny arms around his neck, clinging closely to him thus for an hour never speaking a single word, yet he (Dr. G.) understood it all—the silent love of his child. He advised the pupils to do right always, as an action on their part in resisting the temptation to yield to or do a wrong, would be a praiseworthy act. As we were seated too far back, and the chapel-room being darkened somewhat by the lowering clouds outside the windows, we did not catch the entire thread of his very excellent remarks.

The present indications are that Mr. Gladden will in all probability transfer his usefulness from the East to the West, as the Congregational clergy all over the state are urging his acceptance and removal to Ohio, in which case his ministry will be, with God's blessing, a power in the land for greater good.

The sensation of one evening last week, has been Mr. Thomas McGinness and bride at the Institution, who, with becoming grace, formed the centre of attraction—the groom receiving congratulations from his numerous friends, and the bride making as many new acquaintances, who heartily bade her welcome to Ohio and Columbus.

Miss Mary E. Guard, of Elizabethtown, O., was in Cincinnati on business the other day, and made pleasant visits with friends on Betts and Deman streets. Miss G. has returned home with happy thoughts clustering in her memory of the delightful time she has had while in the Queen City.

Mrs. Epley and Mrs. Phillips, of Akron, O., were at the Institute last week, the guests of Miss Frost, one of our teachers.

Birt G. Kingsley, Class of 1879, and who works on a paper at Mansfield, Penn., we regret to learn, has met with a painful accident from falling down a flight of stairs in his office. It is said he sustained severe injuries.

We have the report that Mr. John Hahn, of Cincinnati, contemplates coming here on Thanksgiving Day, November 30th.

Mr. Flenniken, supervisor of the boys, got up in the small hours of Saturday morning last and, in company with two or three pupils, drove out to his home in West Jefferson. They expect on their return to surprise us in the exhibition of an enormous bag full of hickory nuts, as a compensation for their trip thither over muddy roads.

It is reported that Mr. Otis Vance and his people have just moved to Bellefontaine, near Lima, O., from Cincinnati, where they are to live on their farm. How do you do, Farmer Otis Vance ?

The old Perry residence, No. 82 Lexington Avenue, was sold for $5,000 last week, to a Mr. Jones, a railroad man. Mother Perry will soon go away on a visit of several months to friends in southern Ohio, and later start to rejoin her husband in California.

"The new Government building for Columbus is making progress. This morning the Postmaster received a letter from the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department at Washington, asking for information relative to the needs of the postoffice, size of room, etc., and also for any other advice or information upon the subject which the Postmaster might desire to give."—*Dispatch, Nov.* 10

Between the Bindery shop and the new brick building, they are laying out a 12-inch pipe about five or six feet deep, running from east to west.

Columbus State House Square keeps some very tame squirrels. The other afternoon we observed strangers feeding them from the hand.

The following newspaper clipping has reference to the notorious J. M. T. Davis, of Cincinnati.

The divorce case of Louisa Davis vs. Joseph T. Davis, tried before Judge Buchwalter yesterday, proved to be rather an interesting one, from the physical disabilities of the parties concerned. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are both deaf-mutes and were married in May, 1880, when the plaintiff was but sixteen years years of age. Thirty days after the marriage the defendant, it appears, became infatuated with a woman, Mrs. Morse, who was travelling around the country selling trinkets of differents kinds, and it is said, was pretending to be deaf and dumb. Davis forsook his wife for this woman, and went with her to New York, where they are living as man and wife. They (Davis and Mrs. Morse) have had one child. Mrs. Davis, sen., the mother of the defendant, appeared as a witness for the plaintiff. When she was placed upon the stand it was noticed that she was blind, and another had but one arm. Mr. J. B. Frost, proprietor of the Globe Hotel, this city, testified that the defendant had stopped at his house with two ladies, but occupied a separate room. A photograph of Mrs. Morse was indentified as one of the ladies. She told the witness that she and Davis was engaged, and showed to him a gold watch and chain which she said he had presented to her. The plantiff is a very pretty, quiet-looking lady, and lives with her mother-in-law. She was given an excellent character.

"To see the plaintiff, a deaf-mute, lead her old mother-in-law, who is blind, out of the court-room, was an affecting sight. How they communicate with each other is hard to comprehend, yet they seem to understand each other perfectly. When either one wishes to communicate any thing to the other she grasps her hand, and immediately an intelligent expression passes over her face, and to all appearances they understand what is wanted. The defendant some years ago was sentenced to the penitentiary for life for killing a man in the old Palace Garden on Vine street, but was pardoned out by Governor Bishop."

NUMBER SEVENTEEN.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

A Surprise Party.

Notes, Personal of Interest.

All Hallow Eve being Tuesday, Oct. 31st, was a rather dark night for the silent participators. At the residence of Miss Sarah Woodside, the Missionary, on the corner of Penn. Ave. and 43th street, a pleasant party was tendered to her at seven o'clock P.M. The party, numbering twenty-five, first assembled at the depot at Lawrenceville, at least two miles east of the "Iron City," from which place the grand march was made. On arriving a little later than the usual hour, all things were observed moving on smoothly, and then the fun commenced. Amusements of various sorts, consisting of dancing, social conversation, post office, a game of forfeits, etc., were indugled in, to the intense delight of all present, until they were called to partake of the refreshments which had been procured for the occasion. Refreshments done away with, the amusements were renewed, and lasted until just before midnight, when the band struck up, "Home, Sweet Home."

This ended an affair which will without doubt not be forgotten for a long time by those who were lucky enough to be participants. Messrs. Hederick and McMaster were the managers of the affair, and they did creditable work. A vote of thanks is due to them for their untiring efforts to make it pleasant and enjoyable for all present.

NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Woodside, with their little sons, witnessed the party. We trust that they anticipated the enjoyment of the evening.

Miss George caused considerable merriment among her friends.

Lewis Callahan was gallantly entertained with Miss Annie Pfeifer, one of Alleghany's most charming belles.

Jolly Josiah Mishler, methinks, was favorably impressed with the musky "daisies." Wonder if this was not so, Josiah.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins Sawhill graced the party with their presence, and had quite a mammoth time, we cannot deny.

Mrs. Lynn, of the Buckeye State, in company with her little boy, was present. Of course, we had the pleasure of forming her acquaintance.

Miss Hellen McClurg, a semi-mute lady, made glad the hearts of her friends and enjoyed such a delectable treat. She is celebrated for her grace and beauty.

Miss Jennie Green, of Pittsburg, one of the pretty belles, participated and enjoyed herself hugely. She was as lively as a squirrel.

Miss Annie V. Hitchcock, a recent graduate of the West Virginia Institution for Deaf-Mutes, but for the present of Mansfield, Pa., a fine and accomplished lady, was present. We should think that she not a little added to the enjoyment of the evening.

Messrs. Samuel Davidson and George Reading, of Braddock, were participants. Sam, a'n't you still a grass-widower ? Why not bring your wife home with you.

Willie Humphrey, the champion witty sign maker (?), was the principal attraction of the evening by his witty remarks.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Twight Townsend is still enjoying bachelorhood in Cleveland, Ohio. Twight, won't you come to Pittsburgh, where you will be treated to a Thanksgiving turkey ?

Willie Hederick, one of Pittsburgh's gaint boys, claims that he is the first (?) mute who ever stood on the new "inclined plane" in Pittsburg, which was lately completed. Wonder if he is "too utterly" proud of the fact.

A "masquerade" party is being talked about for the coming Thanksgiving, somewhere in the "Iron City," and the mutes will consider the matter. It is to be hoped that such a party will be enjoyed by all, and prove pleasant and profitable.

Mr. Robert Woodside, of Turtle Creek, came home two weeks back, having taken in the celebration of the Bi-Centennial of William Penn's landing at the "City of Brotherly Love."

Now comes a rumor that Mr. George W. Hartley, of East Liberty, will bid farewell to the "world of single blessedness," and lead the nuptial altar a Baltimore mute lady, about Christmas.

Mrs. Lynn will, it is said, accompany Mrs. Collins Sawhill, of Braddock, to Columbus, O., to her home, on Saturday of this week. Mrs. Sawhill will enjoy a friendly visit among her classmates and friends, and remain until after Christmas. Hope she will have an awful nice time.

The Removal of the Y. M. C. A. to Alleghany City from Pittsburg, is causing some discussion among the mutes. There is every reason to believe that many are highly in favor of Alleghany City, and judging from the fact that there is a larger number in attendance than in Pittsburg.

A semi-monthly paper, published in Mattoon, Ill., under the title of the *Deaf-Mute Progress*, made its debut here. This paper is, of course, spoken of as a neat, well-printed one, and newsy too. Now, allow us to congratulate you, Mr. Green, on its prosperity, and in the words of Rip Van Winkle, "Long it may live." We will possibly take it at some future time.

We cilp the following item from the Pittsburg *Leader* of the 2d inst.:

"The report of the Government Deaf and Dumb Institution shows that it has 111 pupils, $70,000 will be requested."

"Imperator" was last week in Wilkinsburg, a flourishing and populous "villa," where he partook of the hospitalities of Mr. Archie Woodside, who is Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association.

Josiah Mishler, of Braddock, gives us to understand that he may possibly take an excursion to Philadelphia in time to participate in the grand Levee, and also to visit his dear *Alma mater*, during the Christmas holidays, if circumstances will favor him. We are sincere in hoping that he will have a "Jumbo" time, and withal that he may be fortunate enough to "fish" for some fair daisy by means of a "line and hook" during the Levee.

Mr. Why's articles relative to the "Conferring of Degrees" have caused much discussion among us. Some of us favor him ; but others do not agree with his opinion.

A LITERARY SOCIETY.

Wonder why in the earth it is that the mute citizens of Pittsburg have never organized a literary society. Will some one rise and explain ? Well, I think it my duty to leave the project of such a society for consideration to the intelligent deaf-mute gentlemen. Now it would be an encouragement, if they would at once take the question. As for a society, I for one would most heartily intimate that they should take pains and overcome obstacles, until at length they will ascend the ladder of fame and success. This society, to say the least, would be a useful and important organization, and its usefulness and importance might not be surpassed by any other society of their own. As is well-known, the principal cities, in which the deaf-mutes of high culture and intelligence reside, are not without literary societies, which they find of much interest and advantage. Boys, go ahead and organize such a society. That your untiring efforts may be crowned with grand prosperity and success is our sincere hope. Let us hear from you through the columns of your enterprising paper concerning such society.

IMPERATOR.

Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

Eight of the inmates, under the care of the Matron, Miss Middleton, have been spending several months at the residence of Mr. David H. King, in South Vineland, New Jersey.

At this pleasant, temporary home in the country, two of the most feeble and aged men, Messrs. John Johnston and Thomas Wilson, have recently been taken to Paradise. With simple, child-like faith in Him who said Ephphatha to the deaf and dumb man, their end was peaceful. Their remains were buried in Oak Hill Cemetery, Vineland, the Rev. Mr. Egbert, Rector of Trinity Church, officiating.

Miss Middleton and her family will soon return to the Home, at No. 220 East 13th St., New York.

Railroad Talk.

EDITOR JOURNAL :

SIR :—Please find enclosed one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50) for the JOURNAL, and also ten cents for two specimen copies. I always read the JOURNAL with much interest. I am sorry that many careless deaf mutes have been killed instantly by the train on the railroad. There were thirty-seven deaf-mutes killed and injured by the cars since January 27th, 1882, to last October and there were forty-two mutes killed during the year ending January, 1880. Total, seventy-nine deaf-mutes were killed.

To all the deaf-mutes; You are warned by the death of the deaf-mutes on the railroad. If you think that you could be safe on the railroad, you will be killed by the train. You would be foolish to go on the railroad.

I don't wonder that there were many deaf-mutes killed by the trains before 1880. I think that all the principals or directors of the institutions for the deaf and dumb, in every State, ought to go and see the legislatures in every State and talk with them about the deaf-mutes who were killed by the trains in the United States and Canada. I think that they will fix laws against deaf-mutes going on the railroad. I think that it would be good for them to be warned by laws. I don't wonder that there will be a great many deaf-mutes killed, if they don't fix laws against going on the railroad.

To the deaf-mutes and missionaries: You will warn educated and uneducated mutes to avoid going on the railroad, when you see them in churches and in when you meet a mute.

I hope that you all will be careful to avoid going on the railroad, and your life will be saved to prepare for death to go home in Heaven.

Deaf-mutes ought not to work on the railroad, or they will be killed unexpectedly. One deaf-mute worked on it, and was killed some years ago.

C. M. MORSE.

BRIDGEPORT, SAGINAW Co., MICH.

THE BOSTON FAIR.

A Brilliant Display, and a Large Attendance of Mutes.

ELEGANT SPECIMENS OF DEAF-MUTE SKILL AND WORKMANSHIP.

Prizes to be Awarded on January 1st, 1883.

NET PROFIT OF FAIR, $50.

After many months of hard work, the first fair ever held by the deaf-mutes in Boston passed off quite successfully and even creditably in all respects but one, and the blame of the exception does not rest with the management but with the mutes themselves, as will presently be shown.

The decoration of the hall was elegant beyond description, as suited the place and the public, whose patronage was expected. On the platform directly facing the entrance, the visitors' eyes were greeted with the motto "Our Object is Charity," in gilt letters, while underneath, the two large drawings of Gallaudet and Clerc belonging Supt. Swett, of the School for deaf-mutes at Beverly, claimed the attention and reverence of visitors.

The long hall was fully occupied, with not an inch to spare, by crowded tables and various objects of interest that were too large to be placed on tables.

The following, clipped from the Boston *Advertiser*, of Thursday, the second day of the Fair, will show what others thought of the enterprise. The object was not correctly understood, but no matter :—

THE DEAF-MUTE FAIR.

"A sale under the auspices of the deaf-mutes of the State, was opened last evening in the lower Horticultural Hall, and will continue through to-day, closing to-night at ten o'clock. The object of the sale is to raise money which shall be the nucleus of a fund for a hospital for mutes. Such an institution is sadly needed, and the workers for the fair trust that they will be assisted in their labors by the charitably-disposed people of this city, of whom there are so many. The manager of the enterprise is Mr. George A. Holmes, a deaf-mute of this city, who was educated at Hartford under the late Dr. Gallaudet, and who is really the leader of these people in all social enterprises. He is ably assisted by his sister, Miss Florence Holmes, the well-known contralto. The hall is very prettily arranged, and is decorated with a great deal of taste. There are tables of fancy goods around the sides of the room, and in the centre is the flower and cake table, over which Miss Holmes has personal supervision. There are fancy and useful articles, and one table is devoted to vegetables and fruit, raised by deaf-mutes, and sent from New Hampshire and Vermont as well as this State. Mr. Prang made a large gift of Christmas cards, and Mr. Clifford, the perfumer, also sent a large number of articles. There are some very handsome quilts, table-cloths and rugs, the work of the mutes ; the handsomest of these were sent by Miss Chaffin, of Holden, and Mrs. Davids, of Worcester. Fairs on a much larger scale have been held in Boston, but there has been nothing that has appealed more eloquently and pathetically to the public than this: The tables are attended by deaf-mutes; also by young ladies whose parents are deaf-mutes, but who have themselves the gift of speech. At one table is a young man who has beed attending the school for deaf-mutes in Northampton, and who has learned to talk by Dr. Bell's method of teaching. The result is quite wonderful. Ice cream, cake and coffee are served, and there is a pretty Rebecca to dispense lemonade from the well. No one should fail to visit this sale, which by the way is the first ever held in the world by deaf-mutes."

The table in the southwest corner was kept by the energetic Belle C. Flagg, who succeeded in disposing of most of her wares. The confectionery table was presided over by Mrs. Wright.

The liquid that "cheers but not inebriates" in the lemonade well (a pretty contrivance by the way) was dispensed by Miss Flora Lynde, dressed up in the style of a jewish maiden. The well and its mistress formed a pretty picture. The platform was handsomely decorated with rich quilts of silk and velvet, and with rugs and table covers of elegant patterns. The grab box and guess cake were liberally patronized, even by people who were better christians than busybodies who found fault with these games of chance. There are many worse things than mere chances, such as wearing two faces, or in other words, a hypocritical mask, setting a public example of quarreling with one's wife and other things that need not be mentioned. The contest in guessing the exact weight of the wedding cake was a lively one, and it was finally won by the mother of Mr. Holmes. Its weight was 10¼ pounds.

The various specimens of skill and industry made by the deaf-mutes themselves, were objects worthy of the highest commendation. The large wall-bracket of polished wood and carved dragons made by William F. Rudolph, excited a good deal of curiosity. The handsome model of a yact made of the best wood by Edwin W. Frisbee as well as many other interesting objects of his workmanship, attracted attention and admiration from all who viewed it. The engraving of the heading and letters of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, together with a drawing by Mr. Leo Greis, of New York, were on exhibition, and were pronounced very fine specimens of their kind by competent artists.

The Baldwin apples and other kinds generously sent by Mr. Almos Smith and Mr. Nahum B. Swett, of New Hampshire, were very much appreciated by the hungry visitors to the fair. The immense head of cabbage raised on the farm of the Beverly School for Deaf-Mutes, as well as the "Jumbo Eggs" presented by Mrs. Poland, of Beverly, were objects of amusement and curiosity. The scull-boat of Hanlan in a representation of water in Plaster of Paris, designed by C. A. Lurvey, of the Beverly School, deserves mention as a curiosity. There were numberless other objects worthy of mention, but it would enroach too much upon the columns of the JOURNAL to mention them all.

Mr. Holmes had done all he could for the success of the Fair, and he succeeded in getting up one that was an occasion of credit and pride to the mutes. It now remained for the deaf-mutes themselves to help the Fair along, but although three hundred of them were present on both days, they made very few purchases at the tables. The receipts obtained from the admission fees, which, at the cheap rate of twenty-five cents per head, amounted to a little over $75, were not enough to pay the rent of the hall alone. It was expected that the hearing people would come in and patronize the tables, but, whether owing to indifference or to the idea that it was exclusively a deaf-mute affair, few of them entered the hall, and those few who did enter, bought largely from the tables. Perhaps one ought not to be too severe upon the mutes, for they as a class are not very wealthy, but it must be allowed that it was owing entirely to them that the net proceeds of the Fair were only fifty dollars. The expenses were very great, as all who ever had anything to do with fairs must know, and the wonder is that the Deaf-Mute Fair did not fail. Two agents were employed, but their collections only helped to pay the expenses of the Fair. Most people to whom they applied preferred to send a few articles or goods to the Fair, instead of giving money, and as the deaf-mutes did not buy many of these articles, the consequences were as might have been expected. Mr. Holmes has the satisfaction of knowing that he had done everything in his power and he could do no more. The rest lay with the mutes. It is doubtful if there is any other mute who could have got up so brilliant a fair as Mr. Holmes did under so many discouraging circumstances. The sum of fifty dollars is a respectable amount to begin with, when it might have been less, or the expenses might have out-balanced the receipts. Mr. Holmes is now away on his wedding trip, followed by the good wishes of all his friends. After his return home, he will give his attention to the next fourth annual levee of the Society. The programme of the levee promises to be more brilliant than any of the preceding ones. Wait, and you shall see. The certificates won by several mutes for the excellence of their skill or handicraft, will be awarded to the successful winners at the next levee, in the presence of all who may be present. These certificates are handsomely printed and embellished, suitable for framing, and any mute may well be proud to hang them up in his "best parlor" if he has one. Considering all things, the Fair has been a success.

COLUMBIA INSTITUTION.

We have had several prominent callers since the last announcement, among whom was noticed particularly General Eaton, Commissioner of Education, accompanied by two prominent ladies from France, one of whom is inspectress-general of schools there. We understand they came to examine our methods of instruction, especially that of articulation. They were entertained by President Gallaudet, and in the afternoon drove away satisfied with all they examined.

We did not realize the swift coming of Thanksgiving Day, and now the pupils are eagerly awaiting its arrival ; and they count the days on their fingers and try to kill time in various ways.

Master John Craig, a colored pupil, made his appearence among us last week. For some unknown reason, he had been unable to come earlier.

The health of the pupils is first-rate, and they enjoy many privileges granted them.

Visitors are coming almost every day, and those who called previously seem to miss the late graduates.

I noticed in the JOURNAL that somebody wants to know the whereabouts of Messrs. Miles and Kohl. Well, they are at home, or somewhere else.

All the members of the last year's High Class left, never to return, except two who have been admitted into the Introductory Class of the college department. JAKE RAKE DRAKE.

KENDALL GREEN, 11–11–'82.

The National Convention.

MORGAN CITY, LA., Nov. 6, '82.

To the members of the National Executive Committee :

GENTLEMEN :—I infer, from the tone of a communication from Mr. Edmund Booth, published in the JOURNAL, that he and others, who being present at the conference, did not have a full quorum, but that eight persons in number met there. Therefore their proceedings cannot be accepted binding. We suggest that each of the said members send his vote to Mr. Booth for Washington or New York City. Mr. Booth will count all the votes and publish the result in the JOURNAL. This is a very proper suggestion.

R. B. LAWRENCE,
Delegate for Louisiana.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

More Improvements.

LITERARY NOTES.

Items of Interest.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

Taking advantage of the warm and favorable weather which continued during the week, the gardener and his assistants have enjoyed their time in arranging the grass plots facing on the recently constructed road between College and Faculty rows. The quadrangle at the rear of the chapel building, has been attended to and set out with much taste. Should the warm weather continue, it is intended to plant about two dozen trees at different points on the Green, which will greatly add to the already famous beauty of the grounds.

Improvements are also still being made in the interior of the college, the old heating apparatus giving place to a new system of perpendicular pipes. This last method is found to produce more warmth ; hence the change.

The second

LITERARY MEETING

of the term was held in the lyceum on Friday evening, November 3d. On the occasion, the programme opened with a well written essay on "The Study of History," delivered by Mr. Dundon, '86. Succeeding this was a debate on the question, "Resolved, That the assertion that the poor help the world more than the rich is true," in which Mr. Kerney, '85, and Mr. Duncan, '87, supported the affirmative, while Mr. Morrow, '85, and Mr. Hagy, '87, appeared for the negative. The discussion on both sides was spirited and pretty evenly contested. The judges on the merit of the case decided the question in favor of the Affirmative. The next event on the programme was a laughable dialogue entitled "Life Insurance," enacted by Messrs. Hathaway, '86, and Cleary, '87, the closing piece was a declamation by Mr. Reed, '83, Byron's "Siege of Corinth."

After a due consideration of the question, it has been decided to hold no special exercises in the College during the Thanksgiving holidays. The principle reason that the matter has been so decided is that the Garfield fair will open in the rotounda of the Capitol during the Thanksgiving week and furnish quite as much, if not more, amusement than can be obtained through a pantomime or fancy dress party. Of course, this decision of holding no special exercises is not regarded as effecting the annual gastronomical exercise which is usually held on Thanksgiving day. With the exception of this and the religious services, there will be no other celebration of the day in college. Doubtless all will find some way of passing the day to advantage. Since as a rule college students know how to make time pass pleasantly.

Tuesday evening brought with it the usual excitement attending the reading of the election returns. The news as it came in showed that the Democrats had made a very clean sweep all around, and appeared too good to be true. Nor were the Republican students willing to concede that the early announcements had any truth in them. Many of the students went to town after study hours and waited patiently for the latest returns as they appeared on the newspaper bulletin. Soon it became evident that the Democrats had a walk over in New York, and had many gains in other places. When this was known beyond a doubt, the Republicans good naturedly made a virtue of necessity and acknowledged that this time their party had turned up wrong side. Of course the Democrats were hilarious, though rather surprised at the unexpected results.

BRIEFS.

Rather warm weather for November.

Some of the Republican students will miss their dessert to-morrow.

The Kendall Foot Ball Association play at Alexandria on Saturday, the 18th.

There was almost an explosion last week in the gymnasium boiler-room, caused by the sudden stoppage of the water supply.

Circulars will shortly be sent out to *alumni* of the college soliciting subscriptions to the base ball nine uniform fund. We think there will be a large response to them.

The family of our Steward, Mr. Van Ness, had a narrow escape from suffocation will asleep on Thursday morning. The cause was defective ventilation.

Seventeen volumes of various classes of literature have been purchased by the Literary Society and added to the students' Library. At present there are altogether about 250 volumes in the library.

The foot ball grounds have been measured off and laid out in accordance with the Rugby rules. Some interesting contests will probably be played this winter.

Lynch, '86, is the heaviest man in the foot ball team, and tips the beam at 197 pounds. The average weight of the eleven is about 160 pounds, which makes a pretty heavy team to meet on the run.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, Nov. 11, '82.

O Kinsman
Care Browne
Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE RI

FANWOOD.

A Word about Sports.

A NEW SOCIETY.

Rambles about the Institution.

(From our New York correspondent.)

We have often thought it strange why our Fanwood boys are so unlike the average "Young America" in regard to outdoor sports. In all schools and colleges, as much attention is devoted to physical as mental culture. While not believing in cultivating the muscle at the expense of the brain, we still think there is considerable room for improvement relative to the former. On all holidays, the great majority of our boys may be observed loafing around the grounds, hands in pockets, and grumbling because there is nothing to do. Others wander off to the village and invest their pocket money in taffy, etc., which can be of no possible benefit to them, mentally or physically.

What our boys need to keep their minds and bodies healthy is two or three foot ball teams, cricket, lawn tennis clubs, etc. There are plenty of other harmless sports which, if indulged in intelligently, will not only be beneficial from a physical standpoint, but will be a great aid to them in their studies. In the great majority of instances, a youth who is strong, active and healthy in body, makes the best scholar.

But foot balls, cricket and lawn tennis sets, cost money, it may be argued. Well, what if they do? Discontinue your taffy diet for a week, and you can save enough to purchase all of them.

Another way to save money to procure innumerable games is to discontinue the prevailing custom of making birthday gifts to the officers and teachers. While this custom is creditable to the hearts of those who delight in it, it is fearfully disastrous to their pocket-books; and while the recipients of gifts feel pleased and grateful for the kind motives which prompt the givers to thus remember them, with hardly an exception, they would prefer congratulations alone, knowing that the purses of school boys are never too heavy.

We hope the boys will carefully consider this matter, and take immediate steps for the introduction of those games which will result in the most benefit to them, and let the thought of birthday gifts shuffle down the back entry of oblivion.

LATER.—Since writing the above, we have been informed that a foot ball club has been organized, with J. B. Lloyd, Captain; Wm. Ennis, Secretary; G. Noble, Treasurer; C. W. Stowell, Wm. Ennis, J. B. Lloyd, Directors. Now for cricket, etc.

The family of Patrick Conroy, Institution coachman, have moved into the small cottage near the barn, formerly occupied by Mr. Meade, deceased.

Mr. G. W. Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y., was noticed among our numerous visitors on November 8th.

Miss Lizzie Noble, Class of '82, delighted her many Institution friends by a visit Thursday last. She has fully recovered from her late illness, and looks as charming as ever.

The friends of Henry Valentine miss him from his accustomed haunts in the lower part of the city. Finding there was a little more room for improvement somewhere about him, he returned to school, a sadder and a wiser boy it is to be hoped.

Chas. D. Newton returned from his three week's tooth-ache vacation Thursday last. He left three "grinders" in the country to mourn his departure.

Many of the boys and girls are beginning to appreciate the advantages of the Institution library, and read literature from seven to eight o'clock evenings, instead of spending the time in idleness, as heretofore. Keep it up, my friends, and a great deal of good will result therefrom.

Louis Reinboldt arrived from Tonawanda, N. Y., Friday morning last. It would have been more sensible if he had returned September 7th.

At fifteen minutes past five every Wednesday afternoon, the two hundred or more boys assembled in their large study room form into squads with astonishing alacrity. At a signal from the supervisor, each squad starts out in a different direction, and in a moment long lines of boys are winding, snake like, in and out among the desks, up and down the room, with shoulders erect and heads thrown back in a highly creditable military manner. This manœuvring is kept up until the hands of the clock points to the half hour, when the first squad, composed of the larger boys, file into the dining hall, closely followed by the second "regiment." This "dress parade" is greatly enjoyed by the pupils, who vie with each other in presenting the best appearance.

Miss Prudence Lewis received a visit from Oxford, N. Y., friends Thursday last.

James B. Lloyd makes signs in exactly the same manner as Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

The Institution cook promised to love, obey and cook for a gentleman at a marriage ceremony Monday evening last. The servant girls celebrated the event by an old-fashion jig in the kitchen.

Prof. Jenkins lectures before the C. L. U., in West Sixteenth Street, Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, of Nova Scotia, and another gentleman visited both departments Tuesday.

The High Class boys have taken a step in the right direction. For the past five or six years, no little discontent has been manifested between the members, but harmony is now completely restored. A new society has been organized—consisting of High Class members only—for mutual improvement and for the purpose of setting a good example to those pupils connected with the lower classes. The election of officers took place a couple of weeks ago, but the name of the organization has not yet been decided upon. The officers who are to serve for the ensuing year are E. E. Smith, President; D. Sullivan, Vice-President; Geo. S. Porter, Secretary; A. L. Thomas, Financial Secretary; Wm. Ennis, Treasurer; Executive Committee—Francis Crorken, A. L. Thomas, C. W. Stowell; Critic, Wm. Ennis. Meetings will be held weekly, and courses of lectures, debates, etc. A lecture on "politeness and manly love" was delivered some time ago, and was well received. We hope the society will live up to the principles which graced its birth, and not develop into a personal club like those of former years.

The deaf-mute brother of Supervisor Howell is raising a porker for the December slaughter. Much rivalry exists among the people of the town as to who will fatten the most heavy animal. Mr. Howell's pig stands a fair chance of becoming the most aldermanic in size and weight.

Messrs. Coffin and Peter Witschief visited the Industrial Department on Wednesday of last week.

Prof. Lloyd, wife, and Miss Barrager, attended services at Christ Church, Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fifth street, Sunday evening last. The occasion was the Tenth Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Saturday evening last was passed very pleasantly by a number of the High Class girls in Miss Chidsey's room. The "Game of Life" played an important part in the programme.

Prof. Mann made some very interesting remarks at the close of the regular exercises in the chapel Sunday evening last. We noticed that Thomas Halloran was in attendance.

Supervisor Sloat was missed from his accustomed duties for three days the fore part of the week.

CHIP.

A Suggestion from Northern Europe.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR:—I should wish to make a suggestion through the medium of your esteemed paper.

The invention of the telephone and the phonograph convey to me an idea relating to the oral instruction of Deaf-Mutes, *viz.*, the possibility of employing remedies of a resembling kind in order to overcome the difficulties contained in the fact that deaf-mutes have no power to control their voice.

The construction of an apparatus that expresses the various sounds by different figures on a sheet of paper or on some other substance, would make a revolution in the education and the life of deaf-mutes.

By using an apparatus of this kind, not only would the teacher be enabled to point out to the pupils the defects of his pronounciation in so illustrative a way that no misunderstanding could take place, but every deaf-mute would after his graduation be furnished with an instrument of self-instruction and self-control, by applying himself to frequent speaking before the apparatus, whose figures would point out to him the errors of his pronunciation.

It is no doubt a very difficult task to construct an apparatus that can be useful in that way to deaf-mutes. But when you have such men among you as Mr. A. Graham Bell and Mr. Thomas A. Edison, I cannot but think that it is only a question of time.

If my suggestion leads to the aimed point, so much the better; if not, then we are not worse off than at present.

Yours respectfully,
LARS. A. HAVSTAD.
CHRISTIANIA, NORWAY, Oct. 19, '82.

Altoona, Diocese of Central Pennsylvania.

Evening Prayer and a Sermon to the deaf-mutes resident in this city, were supplied on November 9th, by the Rev. Dr. Clerc. The Rev. Mr. Woodle opened his beautiful church, newly built and consecrated as St. Luke's, and attended the services with about forty of his congregation. He kindly proffers the use of the Church and his own ministrations whenever they may be needed or desired. There were present Mr. Jacob Otto, blacksmith at the P. R. R. shops, with his wife and children, his brother Charles and wife, his sister, now Mrs. Jas. Blair, and her husband, and babe, Mr. Lindsey and wife, and Miss Lindsey, also Mr. Harry C. Burley, of Tyrone. These persons are all prosperous and happy; respected and attentive to their religious and social duties, and interested one in another.

GEO. W. SCHUTT'S APPOINTMENTS.

Cornwall - - - - - - -	Nov. 19th.
Goshen - - - - - - -	" 26th.
Newburgh - - - - -	Dec. 10th.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

Meeting of the Trustees of the Central New York Institution.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRINCIPAL.

(Rome Sentinel, Nov. 7.)

The Trustees of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes met Tuesday afternoon at the Institution, B. J. Beach, President, in the chair. Present, Messrs. Comstock, Bissell, Huntington, Kessinger, Kingsley, Erbridge, Jones, Hannahs, Smith.

The report of the Treasurer, John G. Bissell, was presented, and showed the receipts during the past year to have been $41,546, against expenditures amounting to $47,254. There are, however, some accounts due the Institution, so that its finances for the year will come out about even. It has an indebtedness of about $9,000, calculations to arrange for canceling which are made for next year.

Principal Nelson presented his eighth annual report, which showed that at the end of the last fiscal year there were 164 pupils—101 boys and 63 girls—connected with the Institution. Of these, twelve severed their connection with the school during the year, seven males and five females. The terms of three had expired, two removed from the State, two died, one was transferred to the idiot asylum at Syracuse, three were detained at home for unknown causes, and one was kept at home by illness. Fifteen new pupils were admitted, ten males and five females, leaving 166 connected with the Institution at the end of the fiscal year, Sept. 30, 1882. Of the whole number during the year, 120 were supported by the State, 56 by the counties from which they came, and two by parents.

The Educational Department has been strengthened by the addition of Miss L. C. Wetherby, of Rome, formerly a teacher in the public schools. At the end of the school year the resignation of Mrs. J. H. Eddy, who had been connected with the Institution since its opening in 1875, was accepted with regret, and Prof. Thomas Halley Jewell, for twelve years an instructor in the New York Institution, was appointed in her stead. The school has been divided into four departments, the academic, preparatory, primary and articulation. The academic department has been arranged in three divisions, having instruction in three branches daily. The system is somewhat after the college plan, and has worked well. It tends to put each pupil on his merits. His capacity is also gauged, and several who had rated themselves as bushel boys, have been surprised to find they would scarcely hold a quart. Most of these, after making the discovery, applied themselves so assiduously that they soon came up to the standard. There is also a healthy rivalry manifested among the members of the various divisions. The pupils are more observing, more desirous of fathoming unexplored depths in the great sea of knowledge; hence their advancement is greater, and what they learn is on a stronger basis than it would be were the system one of monotonous rote and one that did not appeal to the best of all incentives to education—their own interests. The examinations in this department have been very rigid and severe, being under the personal supervision of the Principal. The classes in the primary department were also thoroughly examined and showed great progress. By request, Rev. Dr. Taylor examined the articulation department, and expressed himself highly pleased with the progress attained.

There have been few changes in the domestic department. Mrs. J. M. Blythe and Miss Jennie Eagland have been appointed assistant matrons in charge of the little boys, in the places of Mrs. Lizzie Dawley and Mrs. Seymour Moore. Mrs. Dawley was put in charge of one of the culinary departments and Mrs. Moore resigned on account of ill-health. Mrs. Dawley was afterwards obliged to leave on account of sickness and Miss Eagland took her place. Miss Julia Manchester was appointed to Miss Eagland's place. Miss Huntington has been succeeded by Miss Kate O. Bleekman as sewing matron, and the pupils are making great advancement in sewing.

The erection of the shop building has supplied a long felt want. The relief given to the boys' brick building is great. The upper floor will be devoted to the shop-room, where instruction in handicraft will be resumed. The greatest want in this department is a printing office.

The greatest enemy to the growth of the institution is the want of room. Not only has the institution been obliged to refuse applicants for admission on account of insufficiency of accommodations, but it is also painfully conscious that such a useful branch of deaf-mute culture as painting and drawing has been necessarily postponed from year to year for the same reason—lack of room. It will be a great day for the institution and for those who may then be learning within its walls when the two completed wings are connected with the main building they greatly need.

In October Mrs. Charles R. Lowell, one of the State Board of Charities, made us a visit of two days. She remained the entire time in the buildings, and looked things over in a most thorough manner. Many of her hints and suggestions were of great value, particularly to those in charge of the girls' department. Her devotions and energy can not fail to inspire all those with whom she comes into contact with courage and determination to work with a hearty will. The frequent visits of Mr. John C. Devereux, of Utica, also of the State Board of Charities, are a source of pleasure and encouragement to all those engaged in our work. We would gladly welcome the different members of the State Board of Charities oftener, and only regret that they have not spent more time in visiting our school.

The general physical condition of the pupils has been good. The diet has been substantial and sufficient, and when sick they have been faithfully nursed. Two pupils have died at the institution. John Ort, aged nine, died Nov. 30, 1881, of membraneous croup, and James E. Smith, aged thirteen, died Feb. 13, of spinal meningitis.

The acknowledgment of the receipt of a number of newspapers is made, and thanks are returned to the citizens of Rome who have kindly and generously contributed to the enjoyment of the children on Christmas, and also for a valuable contribution of books.

In concluding his report, Prof. Nelson says: I desire to express my heartfelt thanks for the constant cooperation of the Board of Trustees in all matters, and the confidence they have often expressed in my efforts to manage the institution economically and efficiently. Hoping that the same Providence which has seemed to look kindly upon the institution here tofore, may bless the efforts made to better the condition of the class of children intrusted to our care, this report is respectfully submitted.

The trustees decided to re-open at once the shoe and carpenter shops in the second floor of the new play house, under the charge of W. M. Camberlain. It is here that boys are taught shoe repairing and carpenter work.

Some slight changes were made in the salaries of teachers and employes.

The principal was directed to advertise for proposals to furnish meat and milk to the institution for the ensuing year. The annual report was referred to the executive committee for publication.

JACKSONVILLE.

Mr. Editor, please stand notified that my present address is Box 75, Jacksonville, Ill., and that some other subscriber will have to attend to the Chicago end of the world.

Your Chicago correspondent was transferred from his lonely school-room there to another in this model institution at the opening of the present session, September 20th. To say that he was delighted, is to say that a crow is black, both statements being equally obvious. Thanks to friends who have sent their congratulations.

Your correspondent has been a green hand at gathering berries of news in this new pasture, and he has a rather small showing in his basket for the time spent in gathering them, but better late than never, better something than nothing.

During the second week in October, our "household gods" began to arrive. First came "Tip," the big burly Newfoundland "dorg," whose big bark and big bite has given peddlers, burglars and thieves, so many broad hints. "Jumbo," the little snapper mentioned in my last letter, fell in love with Mrs. Lillie Hunter, who lived with us, and concluded to let "Tip" go and leave him lord of the roost.

Next came *Meine Frau*, two days later, with the boy and a hay-stack of bandboxes. Lastly, came the beds, bedding, stoves, stovepipes, carpets, *et cetera*. Then came the job of hauling the things into our new home, which is a rented cottage belonging to Mr. John H. Woods. This gave us good exercise. Then came the unpacking and fixing and fixing and fixing, until we were tolerably well fixed.

Quite a large number of new teachers are on duty here this year, among whom are Misses Alma Gillett, Fannie Wait, Josie Milligan, Cynthia Luttrell, Katie Getty, Messrs. Waddell and Ed. Campbell.

Miss Katie Getty teaches articulation, Mr. Ed. Campbell teaches penmanship and drawing.

Mr. George Wait and Mr. James Keeney act as supervisors of the boys.

We have at present 512 pupils on hand, with stragglers constantly dropping in. Like an omnibus, we always have room for one more and one more.

Our reading room has been partitioned into two sections, so that the two sexes can devote their attention to reading without peeping over their books to see what the other is doing.

Dr. Gillett earned the reputation of being "an ubiquitous man" at the teachers' convention, and he has kept up his record pretty well since. Business matters have kept him on the go quite briskly. He went to Washington City last week, and got back in double quick time.

The Athletic base ball club of our institution is as fine a club as I have ever seen composed of deaf-mutes. They play and move about with all the ease and self-confidence of trained professionals. I was astonished one day to see the whole nine, one after another, make safe hits in unbroken succession, and piling up 17 runs in the first inning. One of these runs was a home run, earned by a sky scraper knocked clear over the fence. The Athletics have found no foeman worthy their steel among the college nines here, and have taken to playing against each other like the Kilkenny cats, which fought each other until nothing was left but their tails.

Miss Laura Sheridan leads a prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon.

The boys are much interested in leap-frog. There is a story of some little boys who played leap-frog so much that at last they became frogs themselves. Look out, boys!

Dr. Gillett had a great riddle to unsolve the other day. A man came to this institution, bringing a deaf-mute child. Dr. Gillett could not understand the language which the man spoke, nor could the man understand Dr. Gillett. Nobody was at hand who could interpret. How Dr. G. solved this riddle, we have not yet found out.

Mr. Alva Jeffords, a former pupil of this institution and later a student in college, was in town to-day. We had the pleasure of a call from him. He teaches a private school in the family of a wealthy farmer, and is very liberally compensated. He is digging deep into French, but he can't say, *Parlez vous Francaise* yet.

The pupils have organized their literary society anew, and are progressing finely.

Some of the teachers are exploring the realms of classic lore in a "Chautauqua Literary Circle." That's a good idea for all teachers and all men and women. When we leave school, we are not advised to throw our studies aside and stand idly waiting for more knowledge to drop down like manna into our heads. We should have mental food and mental exercise as well as bodily food and bodily exercise. We must be *active* to gain physical strength and *active* to gain intellectual strength.

Two teachers' meetings have been held this Fall, the first at the residence of Miss Annie Morse, and the other at Mr. John H. Woods' house. The next will be at Mr. Samuel Walker's. The meetings are instructive and interesting.

D. W. GEORGE.

November 4, 1882.

DETROIT.

TWO WEEKS' CHRONICLE OF PASSING EVENTS.

Sidney H. Howard turned up in Detroit on the 4th inst., and was royally received by the mutes here. After loitering about town most of the day, he called at Joseph Kolhoff's shop, where your correspondent had the pleasure of meeting him. In view of the article concerning him that appeared in the JOURNAL of the 4th inst., the writer expected that worthy to "go for him." But it so happened that that gentleman had not read the JOURNAL, and some young scamp, with malice in his eye, accosted Mr. H., handed him the paper and directed his attention to the item and the writer. Mr. Howard having "taken in" every word, with true generosity, in conformity with his forgiving nature, declared it a good joke, and said he hoped "we would beat 'em" next time. It is our unanimous wish to accommodate that gentleman, and we feel confident that we can do so.

Mr. Ed. L. VanDamme's aged mother died on the 30th ult. We extend him our sincere condolence.

Mr. John Borden, of Jackson, Mich., contemplates making Detroit his future home.

On Saturday, the 4th inst., a party of mutes, with Sidney H. Howard as contre-head, attended Geo. H. Adams' "Humpty Dumpty" exhibition at the Opera House. All report an excellent time.

Mr. Wm. Briel sends compliments to Edward Reddy. He is O. K. Your school days will ever be remembered by him.

We made a funny mistake in our last communication. In an item, we had occasion to say "Michael Grimm has been a tailor over thirty years." We should have said "John Grimm," and his time thirty-seven years. As it stood, it signified that his twelve-year-old son, now at the Flint Institution, was at the workshop while the father was at school.

What has become of George Rooks, the artist?

Mr. Michael McNulty has come to the conclusion that tailoring won't do for him, and that shoemaking, his old trade, ought to be the means to pull him through life's vicissitudes.

Ain't this glorious news—the rising of the Democracy.

Mr. Elijah Buck, of Sandwich, Ont., is Joseph Kolhoff's pants-maker. He is a first class hand at it.

Our deaf-mute community here have a new and curious addition in the shape of a deaf kitten. It is snow-white, and looks very lovely. Jos. Kolhoff is the happy possessor.

N. A. D.

South Bangor, N. Y.

There was a very agreeable and interesting service for deaf-mutes held in St. Marks Church at Malone, October 29th., by Rev. Pitman interpreted by Rev. T. B. Berry. It being the first of its kind ever held in Malone, there was a good attendance. The Holy Communion was administered to a good number of deaf-mutes as well as hearing folks. Among the deaf-mutes at the service was J. Outterson, J. Labarge, of Canada, Wilber Palmer, of Chateaugay, J. T. Pierce, of Malone, Mr. A. Boyce, of Dickinson Centre, Mr. and Mrs. J. Barnhart, of West Bangor, Miss Harriet Stewart, of Westville Centre; Miss O. M. Nelson, of Bombay; Miss Mary Bashaw, of Malone; I and my oldest daughter attended it. The number of deaf-mutes would have increased to eight more if sickness had not been in existence at that time.

All the deaf-mutes assembled at Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Needhman's, and had a tip-top time visiting. Mr. and Needham were unable to attend the service, for which we were sorry. Rev. T. B. Berry and lady went over to Mr. and Mrs. Needham's in the evening, and had a good chat with us all. Mr. J. Outterson was very much surprised to see Mr. Berry manage the double handed A B C so well. Miss Alice Skinner, who is cousin to the Gallaudets, stepped in, and had a very fine chat with the deaf-mutes with her fingers.

I hope by the time Rev. T. B. Berry finds it convenient to call again to preach before the deaf-mutes, they will be able to attend his service, which is interesting in every shape.

I understand that Rev. T. B. Berry has hired Miss M. Bashaw to work for him. She is a very smart lady for one that has never attended school.

The people spoke in the highest terms of the service.

ELIAS PERKINS.

A young gentleman who was pledged to take a young lady to a party, remarked to her, on the afternoon pevious to the event, that he was going home to take a sleep, in order to be fresh. "That's right," she replied, "but do not sleep too long." "Why?" he asked. "Because," she answered, "I do not want you to be too fresh!"—*Philadelphia Item.*

REV MR MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Cleveland, - - - - - -	Nov. 1st.
Pittsburg, Pa., { 3 P.M. Trinity Ch. / 7:30 P.M. Calvary }	5th.
Steubenville, O., - - - -	Nov. 6th.
Cleveland, O., - - - -	" 9th.
Norwalk, O., - - - - -	" 10th.
Indianapolis, Ind., - - -	" 12th.
Cleveland, O., - - - - -	" 16th.
Detroit, Mich., - - - -	Nov. 19th.
Ann Arbor, Mich., - - -	" 20th.
Milwaukee, Wis., - - - -	" 21th.
St. Paul, Minn., - - - -	" 22th.
Minneopolis, Minn., - - -	" 23th.
Faribault, Minn., - - - -	" 24th
Chicago, Ill., - - - - -	" 26th.
Cleveland, O., (Thanksgiving)	30th.
St. Louis, Mo., - - - -	Dec. 3d.
Kansas City, Mo., - - -	" 4th.
Fulton, Mo., - - - - -	" 5th.
Louisiana, Mo., - - - -	" 6th.
Springfield, Ill., - - - -	" 7th.
Danville, Ill., - - - - -	" 8th.
Chicago, Ill., - - - - -	" 10th.
Canton, O., - - - - - -	" 14th.
Cincinnati, O., (Lecture)	" 16th.
" " - - - - -	" 17th.
Hillsboro, O., - - - - -	" 18th.
Dayton, O., - - - - -	" 19th.
Youngstown, O., - - -	" 20th.
Cleveland, O., - - - - -	" 24th.
" " - - - - -	" 25th.
" " - - - - -	" 31st.
Bellevue, O., - - - - -	" 27th.

Other appointments will be made later on.

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Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must head their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION."

Cash must accompany the names.

The names must be names of NEW subscribers.

Any one who has been a subscriber within six months will not count.

Changing the name of one member of the family for that of another will not be entered as *new*.

No letter mailed after April 14th, 1883, will be counted.

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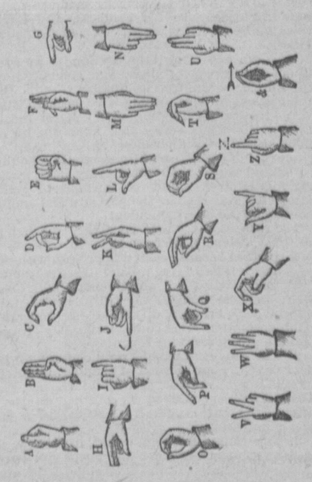
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